THE

ANTI-JACOBIN

Review and Magazine;

&c. &c. &c.

For NOVEMBER, 1803.

" And truth alone, where'er our life be caſt,
In ſcenes of plenty or the pining waſte,
Shall be our choſen theme, our glory to the laſt."

COWPER.

ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

The Hiſtory of the Invaſion of Switzerland by the French, and the Deſtruction of the Democratical Republics of Schwitz, Uri, and Unterwalden. By Henry Zſchokke, National Prefect of the Canton of Baſil. Tranſlated from the French of J. B. Brialle,* Secretary of Legation to the Helvetic Republic at Paris. With a Preface and Supplement by the Tranſlator. 8vo. Pp. 373. Longman and Rees. 1803.

IF we were deſired to ſelect from among the almoſt numberleſs inſtances of perfidy, injuſtice, fraud, tyranny, oppreſſion, and cruelty, of which the ſucceſſive tyrants who have, within the laſt twelve years, uſurped the reins of government in republican France, have been guilty, any one pre-eminent in guilt and enormity over the reſt, we ſhould probably fix on the treatment inflicted on the wretched inhabitants of Switzerland, from the Executive Directory to their worthy ſucceſſor, Napoleoné Buonaparté. There are ſuch a wantonneſs of tyranny, ſo barefaced and impudent an aſſumption of arbitrary power over a free and independent people, and ſuch an uſeleſs barbarity, ſo utterly without provocation or excuſe, in the conduct of theſe

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* For our review of the French tranſlation of this book, our readers are referred to the Appendix to our XIIIth volume, p. 449.

general marauders and their profligate chiefs, to the ſubjugated Swiſs, that it is impoſſible for any human being, except a republican Frenchman, to view it without ſentiments of indignation and horror, more eaſy for the heart to feel, than for the tongue or the pen to expreſs. We cannot, therefore, but conſider the production of any genuine documents, or authentic accounts of ſuch proceedings, as an eſſential ſervice rendered to the cauſe of virtue and of truth. We differ, toto cœlo, from thoſe philanthropiſts, who wiſh to conſign all the enormities of the French revolutioniſts to oblivion; we are decidedly of opinion that the whole maſs of them ſhould be laid before the public, for the benefit of the preſent age, and for the inſtruction of poſterity. They exhibit a ſeries of the moſt awful and impreſſive leſſons which the inſtructive page of hiſtory ever preſented to mankind. And if the preſent war were to be productive of no other benefit, we ſhould ſtill think the expence and inconvenience that muſt neceſſarily reſult from it, amply repaid, by the freedom which it has reſtored to the Britiſh preſs, and by the opportunity afforded and embraced of holding forth in his genuine colours, to the execration of the world, a man whoſe ſucceſsful vices has raiſed him to the ſummit of power, and converted nearly the whole body of public writers throughout Europe into a herd of baſe flatterers of one of the moſt abominable characters which has appeared in France ſince the reign of the eleventh Lewis.

Softened as the facts, reſpecting the invaſion of Switzerland, evidently are by the temperate pen of Mr. Zſchokke, they ſtill exhibit ſuch a flagrant violation of every principle holden ſacred between nation and nation, man and man, to ſay nothing of the ſuperior ties of religion and morality, as is not to be found in any hiſtory of public events antecedent to the accurſed æra of the French revolution.—We, therefore, fully concur with the tranſlator in thinking that the publication of this work in Engliſh, at the preſent period, is well calculated—

"To promote that ſpirit of reſiſtance to unprincipled ambition, and the ſchemes of univerſal domination, which is alone to be relied upon in the arduous conteſt in which the nation is now engaged. The hiſtory of the memorable ſtruggle here recorded will ſhew what a people very inconſiderable in point of wealth and numbers was able to do in checking the progreſs of a hoſt of invaders, by the mere force of native courage, and enthuſiaſtic love of liberty and their country. It will ſhow, that, ſtimulated by theſe motives, a band of peaſants would be brought to charge with the bayonet, and entirely to defeat, battalions rendered formidable by their victories to the moſt warlike troops in Europe. It will alſo afford much valuable inſtruction for avoiding the faults which fruſtrated the defenſive plans of the moſt powerful part of the confederacy, and placed the final ſtake in the hands of a few half-armed herdſmen. Moreover, it cannot fail to impreſs every generous mind with an indignant ſenſe of the inſolence of a lawleſs conqueror, and the degradation incurred by a vanquiſhed and ſubjugated people."

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Much uſeful inſtruction of this kind will doubtleſs be acquired by an attentive peruſal of theſe pages; and the reader, in comparing the ſtate of Switzerland at the period of the French invaſion, with that of this country at the preſent moment, will not fail to diſcover in what they differ as well as in what they are alike. The two principal cauſes of the failure of the unhappy Swiſs in their noble attempt to defend their peaceful mountains and happy vales from the deſolating torch of Gallic conqueſt, were the indeciſion and imbecillity of their governors, the diſſentions created among themſelves by the artful intrigues of French emiſſaries, and the puſillanimous ſpirit of ſome of the cantons, who ſought in conciliation what could only be obtained by arms. Fortunate is it for *us*, that the two great ſinews of war, which were wanting in Switzerland, are to be found in Great Britain—men and money; it remains to be ſeen, however, whether we have alſo the ſkill to direct the one, and the wiſdom to apply the other, ſo as to give to both the whole force and effect which they are capable of producing.

The firſt part of this work, divided into twelve chapters, contains a brief hiſtorical ſketch of the gradual formation of the Swiſs confederacy, of the riſe and progreſs of the different cantons of which it was formed, and of their ſituation, aggregately and individually, at the period of the tremendous exploſion of that great moral and political volcano, the French revolution. This people, originally paſtoral, were diverted from thoſe purſuits which harmonize and meliorate the mind, while they fix its delight to the ſoil which gave them birth, and which affords them ſubſiſtence, without the aid of foreign productions, firſt by the neceſſiy of ſelf-defence againſt the attacks of neighbouring princes, and ſubſequently by that martial diſpoſition which warlike habits naturally engender, and which converted a very large proportion of the population of Switzerland into a nation of ſoldiers. Hence, when at peace at home, they left their ruſtic habitations, and ſought for military employment in foreign armies. They ſunk, in ſhort, into the degraded ſituation of the mercenaries of Europe. By this means they contracted, in a certain degree, foreign manners and foreign vices, which, after the limited period of their engagement had expired, they carried back with them to their native country. They are thus deſcribed by M. Zſchokke, at the cloſe of the fifteenth century.

" The Swiſs, obliged during two centuries to ſtand on their guard againſt the ámbition of the Houſe of Auſtria, and in this long interval arrived at the higheſt point of their glory; loſt, little by little, the ſimplicity of their manners from the time that this laſt treaty, by ſecuring their political exiſtence, had augmented their power and riches. Paſſions, till then unknown, began to corrupt their hearts. The young herdſmen in humble (low) circumſtances became wearied of the tranquil pleaſures of the paſtoral life, and the ſolitary abode of the Alps, and were ambitious of acquiring gold and military renown; while the rich families, caballing for power in the ſtate, diſturbed the peace of ſociety by their jealouſies, and their in-

trigues to obtain public offices. Greedy of foreign gold, they ſold their voices to ſtrangers (foreigners); and ſelfiſhneſs, by degrees, aboliſhed the ſacred love of country.

"The Milaneſe, France, and Savoy, ever at war with each other, had, by dint of money, made Switzerland the nurſery of armies. The youth of all the cantons inliſted under the ſtandards of all theſe powers; and thouſands of individuals were often ſeen going at once to ſeek death in a foreign climate, or returning to their own country ſome years afterwards, more laden with the vices than the ſpoils of their enemies.

"Theſe conſiderable emigrations occaſioned, at different periods, a complete ſtagnation in agricultural labours. Sometimes famine ſucceeded, and ſometimes even peſtilence ſpread its ravages in countries thus depopulated. Sometimes alſo bands of robbers were formed of ſoldiers, who, having finiſhed their term of ſervice, and become incapable of ruſtic toil, as well as inſenſible to the domeſtic virtues, ſatisfied by pillage their propenſity to debauchery. Such was the corruption of manners, that the confederates themſelves confeſſed they had loſt more than they had gained by their victories. In a ſingle year, that of 1480, there were executed in the different parts of Switzerland about fifteen hundred malefactors.

"The ſword of juſtice may ſtrike terror into crime, but cannot extirpate it, when the governors themſelves are without courage and virtue. The ſucceſſive wars of France againſt the Italian States awakened again, at the commencement of the ſixteenth century, the avarice of the Swiſs magiſtrates. They ſold the arms of the people under their care to the beſt bidder; and although they partook of the conqueſts made beyond the Alps, the confederates, while they enlarged their territory, enfeebled them by the diminution of population, and the introduction of foreign vices."

So little is that ſtern republican virtue, which has been ſo much boaſted of by theoretical writers, in all ages, able to withſtand the common temptations to which weak mortals, under whatever form of government they live, are ſo apt to yield! It is curious, too, to obſerve, that thoſe cantons, which were ſpecially diſtinguiſhed by the epithet *democratic*, were always as ambitious of extending their power, and of exercifing an arbitrary ſway over their dependents, as any abſolute monarchy of which the hiſtory is known; that they were alſo as prone to corruption as any other ſtates, is evident from the following ſtatement of facts.

"Although in the aſſemblies of the people each citizen had a right to vote on all affairs ſubmitted to diſcuſſion, it was very natural that, through want of experience and information, the maſs ſhould follow the impulſe given them by their prieſts or *gentry*. This laſt title was given by the people themſelves to all the opulent families which were not ſubjected to the labours of the field, and which exerciſed no trade. The *gentry*, therefore, poſſeſſed the government of the country: the ſovereign, or the people, was only formidable to them by its own weakneſs. Credulous, ſelfiſh, and ungrateful, as in every democracy, the populace was inclined ſometimes to one party, ſometimes to another: they who exerciſed any authority over their countrymen were thoſe who knew how to flatter them; for adulation is an equally certain inſtrument of corruption, whether it be directed againſt an entire body, or againſt an individual.

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"The true lovers of their country often declared againſt this abuſe, as prejudicial to the general intereſt, but their voice was not heard. They in vain predicted that the introduction of cabals would give birth to factions, would induce contempt of the moſt reſpectable laws, and would deſtroy liberty. No longer was a barrier ſought againſt the encroachments of ambition; on the contrary, the aſſemblies of the people, whoſe duty it was to watch over the welfare of the ſtate, were ſo negligent, as, in fact, to annul the moſt prudent regulations. One of theſe, of the year 1551, forbade, on very ſevere penalties, all intrigues for bailiwicks, or ſimply honorary employments. This regulation even inflicted a rigorous puniſhment on the perſon who ſhould give his vote to any one convicted of having ſolicited it: yet, notwithſtanding this ordinance, ſuch was the progreſs of corruption, that bailiwicks and other lucrative employments in the countries ſubject to the Cantons, came to be openly ſold in full aſſembly to the beſt bidder. To ſuch a degree were ſentiments of honour and juſtice extinguiſhed among this people, that, not contented with having ſubjects, they did not deign even to make a point of giving them the moſt worthy and reſpectable citizens for magiſtrates.

"It reſulted from this mode of election, that he who had dearly purchaſed his employment, ſought to recover from thoſe committed to his charge, by acts of injuſtice and extortion, not only his capital, but an uſurious intereſt for the ſum advanced. This crying abuſe long ſtained the reputation of the people who tolerated it, and the partiſans of ariſtocracy drew from it their principal argument againſt the popular rule.

"They did not confine themſelves to ſelling bailiwicks at a high price: the place of landamman, and that of his lieutenant, were in a manner ſet up to auction; for, in order to obtain them, conſiderable preſents were neceſſary, which ſoon became a kind of legal impoſition. A lucrative bailiwick coſt ſome thouſands of florins; and a place of counſellor eight or nine hundred, although it was only honorary, poſſeſſing no emoluments beſides an Almanack and a ſix-livre piece. The landamman had a ſimilar ſalary, and beſides received a duty on the ſeal; but in return he was obliged, at the time of his election, to pay the ſovereign people the following ſingular tribute. The election took place at the general aſſembly in the month of May: every peaſant at that time was accuſtomed to purchaſe a ſtraw hat, and the landamman was expected to make him a preſent of it. Reſiſtance was early made to this abuſe, but the people would not hear reaſon: they even expreſsly decreed, in 1680, 'that whoſoever ſhould ſtill oppoſe it, ſhould pay a fine of 100 crowns, and be excluded from the right of citizenſhip.'

"Whilſt the people thus through ſelfiſhneſs oppoſed every reformation, they left in other reſpects a great latitude to their magiſtrates. The unlimited liberty of their republics was then ſometimes illuſory, and little reſembling the idea formed of it."

This pretty picture of democratic freedom, and of the rule of the *ſovereign people*, as they are here conſtantly called, is not well calculated, we apprehend, to ſecure many admirers! The account of the unprincipled efforts of the Ciſalpine Directory, in imitation of the mother republic, to compel ſome of the ſmaller of the neighbouring ſtates to ſolicit an union which they abhorred, is curious; and there can be no doubt of the authenticity of the ſtatement, as the au-

thor, from his official ſituation, had the fulleſt opportunity of verifying the facts. Equally curious and intereſting is the detailed account of the hypocriſy and profligacy of the French General Brune, in the meaſures which he took for lulling the Swiſs into a falſe ſecurity, and for ſeparating the democratic Cantons from the reſt of Switzerland. After the maſk was thrown aſide, and a new conſtitution drawn up at Paris, taken, probably, from one of the pigeon-holes in the bureau of that grand conſtitution-monger general, the Abbè Sieyes, preſented, at the point of the bayonet, for the acceptance of the Swiſs, the people of Appenzell, St. Gall, and the neighbouring diſtricts, preſented a memorial to the French Directory, which, amidſt much fulſome adulation laviſhed on the *great nation*, contained many pertinent and ſtriking obſervations.

"In a word, Citizen Directors, we are all free at preſent, after the model of the democratical canton of Appenzell, which, for three centuries and a half, has enjoyed the rights of man in their plenitude, and which, together with us, demands the preſervation of its democratical conſtitution. What then was our ſurpriſe when there was ſuddenly preſented to us a conſtitution hitherto unknown to us! Permit us, Citizen Directors, with all the liberty that becomes free men, to communicate our ſentiments to you on this head.

"We aſk of you, in the firſt place, why it is wiſhed to democratize us? Is not our conſtitution ſufficiently democratical? Is not our people the ſole ſovereign; the authority by which laws are made; which chooſes its magiſtrates according to a repreſentative ſyſtem, planned in ſuch a manner that a purer is not eaſy to be conceived? Theſe are facts which it is impoſſible to render dubious: we hope, therefore, Citizen Directors, that you will approve the ſole wiſh we form, that of remaining in the repoſe which we enjoy, with the power of governing ourſelves according to the example of our anceſtors, and our brothers, the democratical cantons.

"Further, the conſtitution which is propoſed to us is ſuited neither to our local poſitions, our manners, our cuſtoms, nor, eſpecially, to that poverty which is the true wealth of a paſtoral people; ſince it is the moſt certain ſhield againſt factitious wants, and leaves us content and happineſs. This conſtitution, applicable, perhaps, to richer countries, would ſoon have annihilated our domeſtic reſources. Would not that be the greateſt misfortune which could happen to us? and would you, Citizen Directors, prepare the way for our ruin, and that of our children, by forcing us to accept it?—No, Citizen Directors, you cannot! your pure and upright intentions, your republican principles, the juſtice which directs your deciſions, all aſſures us that we are ſecure from the danger with which we have been threatened."

How the Citizen Directors muſt have laughed in their ſleeves at the ſimplicity of theſe honeſt mountaineers! How little did theſe latter, good ſouls! imagine, that the very effects which they thus pointed out to the Directory, in order to deter them from the purſuits of their plan, were thoſe which it was their "*pure and upright intention*" to produce! To plunder the country of its laſt penny, and to deſtroy every veſtige of its former freedom, were the known objects

jects of theſe regenerators of the human race! Their profligate general, the incendiary Schawenburg, iſſued his manifeſtos in the barbarous language of his maſters, commanding this free and independent people, under pain of being put to the ſword, to accept, without thought or heſitation, the conſtitution which the Directory had prepared for them.

" But theſe hoſtile meaſures, theſe menaces and imperious declarations, did not humble the ſpirit of the mountaineers; on the contrary, they inſpired them with new energy, by inflaming their rage and pride. Habituated for ages paſt to be treated by the European powers upon the footing of a free and independent people, how ſtrange muſt appear to them the denominations of rebels and fanatics, which the French agents laviſhed upon them without reaſon! France, which, following the example of the Swiſs republics, had proclaimed in the face of the world liberty and equality of rights, ſuddenly advanced to violate the country of William Tell, and ſpread through it the ravages of war, becauſe it would not receive law from a ſtranger! France, which preached 'war to thrones and peace to cottages,' now cauſed its armies to march againſt the wretched cabins of thoſe herdſmen, whoſe felicity had ſo long been an object of envy! France, which ſo lately continued to declare its friendſhip towards the Swiſs democracies, and aſſured them that it would never break the bonds of union, now attacked theſe petty communities! It deceived them with the greater facility, as the inhabitants of the ſmall cantons truſted to the promiſes they had received, not through their opinion of the morality of the rulers of France, but becauſe they gave them credit for greatneſs of ſoul enough to diſdain having recourſe to treachery, while the ſuperiority of their ſtrength offered them ſufficient and leſs guilty means.

" Theſe reflections, and the conſequences flowing from them, would naturally preſent themſelves to the minds of a people equally jealous of their rights, and proud of their recollections. In the midſt of the afflictive impreſſions which the conduct of France occaſioned, the people of Schwitz united on April the 16th, 1798, in a general and extraordinary aſſembly, in the very place where they had ſo often ſworn fidelity to their conſtitution, in order to hear the odious propoſition which had been made to them. Their deputies, driven from Berne with ignominy, gave an account of their miſſion, and read the menacing proclamation of the French General.

" It would be difficult to give an image of the effect which the relation of theſe deputies produced. A dead ſilence firſt reigned over the aſſembly; but preſently the livelieſt agitation ſucceeded this apparent calm. No one could comprehend how it was poſſible to make ſuch demands, and ſtill leſs, how any one could accede to them. The idea of having enjoyed, during nearly five centuries, an unbounded liberty, and of being required in an inſtant to ſacrifice it to the unjuſt reſentment of a foreign power, excited a warm indignation through the people, and raiſed their courage and enthuſiaſm to the higheſt pitch.

" The aſſembly, then, electrified as it were by love for their country and zeal to defend it, ſwore by common conſent to reject the demands of France, and to maintain the honour of the Swiſs name, its religion and liberty. 'We acknowledge no other maſter than God,' was repeated on all ſides; 'and we will ſerve no other! we will endure no foreign yoke! What is this liberty to which they would have us ſacrifice our own? What have we

done to the French, and wherefore do they come to attack us? But we have ſteel, hands, and the example of our fathers! we will die like Chriſtians, or live free like them.'

"When this firſt effervescence was ſomewhat ſubſided, the people turned all their rage againſt the new conſtitution. They decreed, that any apologiſt of it, either in public or in private aſſemblies, ſhould be declared guilty of the crime of *leſe-nation*, and delivered as ſuch to trial before the tribunals."

Had this noble ſpirit of reſiſtance prevailed in every part of Switzerland, and given birth to the united efforts of the whole confederacy, the French regicides and their profligate hordes muſt inevitably have periſhed in their raſh and unprincipled attempt. But, unhappily for the Swiſs, diſunion, miſtruſt, and a ſpirit of conciliation, rendered abortive all the ſpirited reſolutions of genuine patriotiſm.

"The confederates, although convinced of the importance of ſucceſs in the beginning, yet neglected the meaſures proper to obtain it: they knew not how to command fortune, and render the chance of battle favourable to them. While the French diſperſed their troops, and formed a line which extended from Berne to the banks of the Thun, it would have been eaſy for the confederates to unite all their forces, to attack the enemy in the weakeſt point, and to make an incurſion into one of the neighbouring Cantons, whoſe inhabitants only waited for ſuch a ſtep to declare openly in their favour, and join them in falling upon the French. This operation was the more eaſy, and the more certain of ſucceſs, as the Swiſs joined to the perfect knowledge of the mountains and their defiles, the advantage of every where meeting with the moſt exact information of the poſition of the enemy; whilſt the latter could only act at hazard, and upon uncertain grounds.

"Inſtead of this, the confederates, conſtantly ſhackled by the unfortunate ſpirit of federaliſm, which induced each Canton firſt of all to aim at completely covering its own boundaries, partitioned their ſmall army upon a line of about twenty leagues in extent, thus preſenting at all the points of their territory a vain image of defence, and in no part a real and ſufficient force."

The fatal error, thus ſpringing from a contaminated ſource, pervaded all their military operations, and deprived the moſt heroic exertions of valour of their juſt and well merited reward. Partial engagements were productive of honour to ſome of the confederates, but were attended with no general advantage to the confederacy itſelf. The brave inhabitants of Schwitz, confined to the defence of their own frontiers, were anxious to meaſure their ſtrength with the enemy, and, at length, obtained permiſſion from the council of war, to march forward, under the command of their favourite leader, ALOYS READING, whoſe name, thanks to the barbarous tyranny of Buonaparté, and to his own generous nature, and heroic atchievements, has ſince become celebrated in Europe.

"ALOYS-READING, at this period chief of the troops of Schwitz, and the ſoul of the allied army, had ſtudied the art of war in the ſervice of Spain,

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in which he was a colonel. He had lately retired into the ſolitude of the valleys of his country, and devoted his leiſure to friendſhip, to the Muſes, and to the cultivation of his lands. Long before the revolution, he wiſhed for improvements in the federative ſyſtem, and deſired that his country ſhould enjoy an uſeful and genuine liberty: but his heart revolted at the idea of a revolution effected by a foreign power, and at the ſtill more hateful idea of ſeeing his country fall under the dominion of France. Such were the motives which induced him to unſheath his ſword, and to ſhow himſelf worthy of the Swiſs name, and of his brave anceſtors.

" His loſs of a young and tenderly-beloved ſpouſe had left in his ſoul a deep melancholy, which, perhaps, made him ſtill more eager to engage in the hazards of war. Provident, frank, brave, attached to his country, preſerving his coolneſs and ſelf-command, both in proſperity and adverſity, he became, in a ſhort time, the favourite and the hope of his people."

Whatever ſuch a man, ſo endowed, could do, was certainly done, but both ſkill and valour muſt prove ineffectual without the requiſite means for giving them effect; all the other cantons, nearly, had ſubmitted, and the auxiliary troops had left the little army of Reding.

" All the frontiers of the ancient canton of Schwitz, except a ſmall part covered by the Maltathal, were now expoſed; and it was neceſſary, with fewer than four thouſand men, to line an extent of near twenty-five leagues, and to make head againſt much ſuperior French forces which advanced from all quarters. The laſt ray of hope of ſaving the country vaniſhed at this aſpect of affairs. ' What remains for us now (ſaid the ſoldiers) but to die the glorious death of our anceſtors?'

" The effect of ſo many misfortunes, however, was to augment the general enthuſiaſm, and carry it to the higheſt pitch. The old men and children deſired to ſhare the glory of falling with their country. Women and girls employed themſelves in dragging the cannon taken at Lucerne from Brunnen, and they conveyed them over rocks, by frightful roads, as far as Rothenthurm. They were almoſt all armed, and chiefly with clubs. Many of them had adopted, as a mark of diſtinction, a knot of white ribbon round the head. Wherever they met with a coward who ſought to withdraw himſelf by flight from the danger of his country, they ſtopped him, and forced him to return to the frontier, and take his place in the ranks of the army.—Thus the internal police of the country was managed by the weaker ſex, while their fathers, their huſbands, their ſons, their brothers, guarded the ſummits of the mountains, and faced the foe and death.

" On their parts, immoveable as the rocks on which they ſtood, they waited, courageouſly, for an occaſion to devote themſelves for their country. They wiſhed to renew, upon the green heights of Morgarten, the ſacred monument of the ancient valour of the Swiſs, and to leave to their poſterity, if not freedom, at leaſt a memorable example of what a free people can do in its defence.

" Aloys Reding, aſſured of the diſpoſition of his ſoldiers, turned to them, and thus addreſſed them—" Brave comrades, dear fellow citizens, the deciſive moment is now at hand. Surrounded with enemies, abandoned by our friends, it remains for us only to know if we can bravely follow the example which our anceſtors left us at Morgarten. An almoſt certain death awaits us. If any one fears it, let him retire: no reproaches, on our part, ſhall attend him. Let us not mutually deceive ourſelves at this ſolemn

lemn hour. I had rather have a hundred men prepared for every event, and upon whom I can rely, than five hundred who would ſpread confuſion by their flight, and by a perfidious retreat would fruitleſsly ſacrifice the brave men who ſtill reſiſted. As to myſelf, I promiſe not to forſake you, even in the greateſt peril. DEATH, AND NO RETREAT! If you ſhare my reſolution, let two men come forth from your ranks, and ſwear to me, in your name, that you will be faithful to your words.*"

"The ſoldiers, reſting on their arms, heard, in a kind of religious ſilence, the words of their chief, and ſome of theſe hardy warriors were ſeen melted to tears: when he had ceaſed, a thouſand voices were heard; and "we will ſhare your fate! we will never forſake you!" reſounded on all ſides.—Two men then came from the ranks, and extended their hands to Reding, in ſign of fidelity for life and death. This treaty between the chief and his ſoldiers, was ſworn in the open air, and in the face of Heaven, and bears the ſtamp of patriarchal manners worthy of the golden age."

The French, by the ſuperiority of their numbers, drove in all the out-poſts of the Swiſs, which fell back, of courſe, on their main body.

"Schawenbourg profited of (by) theſe advantages; and cauſed Mount Ezel to be paſſed by General Nouvion, at the head of 6000 men, with cannon and cavalry. Captain Heideger, who defended the poſt of the mountain of Saint Joſt, was alſo attacked by a ſuperior force. French troops advancing, to the number of two or three thouſand, from Aegeri and Hutten, harraſſed him ſeverely. Thinking himſelf unable to maintain his poſition, he fell back to the village of Rothenthurm. The whole mountain of Saint Joſt, and the chain of heights which ſeparate it from the plain of Morgarten, were then entirely in the power of the French. Reding ordered Captain Heideger with his battalion to attack the heights in the vicinity of Morgarten, while he himſelf, with 1200 men, remained in a ſtate of obſervation at the village of Rothenthurm. In the mean time the French deſcended ſlowly from the mountain in a formidable number, and formed near the village, preſenting a very extended front. The Swiſs gave them ſome cannon ſhot. Aloys Reding then drew up his force in order of battle, marched to the enemy, cauſed his men to make a ſingle general diſcharge in the plains, and then gave the ſignal, which they impatiently expected, of charging with the bayonet. At the firſt roll of the drum they ſprung forwards with unexampled intrepidity and fury. Two weak battalions diſregarded the advantageous poſition of the enemy, and their extreme ſuperiority in numbers: the deſire of coming to blows with the conquerors of Europe was ſuch, that, notwithſtanding a briſk and well-ſupported fire of muſquetry, they paſſed, in cloſe ranks and good order, a plain of 800 paces in length, without being in the leaſt checked by all the efforts of the French. The charging ſtep ſoon became a run, a general ruſh: officers and ſoldiers contended for the honour of being the firſt to waſh away, in the blood of the enemy, the affront offered to the ſoil of liberty. This impetuous at-

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* "The author of this work vouches for the authenticity of this harangue, as well as for that of another, which we ſhall ſoon repeat. He avers that both are given ſimply and purely, as they were pronounced on the field of battle, and without the leaſt poetical embelliſhment."

tack

tack aſtoniſhed the French, who, for a moment, were undetermined whether to fly or ſtand: but when the Swiſs, preſerving through the whole line their regularity and ardour, were near enough to employ their weapons, the affair was ſoon decided. They plunged their bayonets into the enemy's ranks, and made a horrible carnage; and in leſs than a quarter of an hour ſo completely diſperſed them, that ſcarcely could they diſcharge a few ſhot in their flight. Within half an hour the Swiſs were in poſſeſſion of heights of ſo ſteep an aſcent, that on other occaſions more time would have been required to climb them, than was now ſpent in taking them."

Another diviſion of the French were defeated, in like manner, in the plain of Morgarten, which once more became the ſcene of Swiſs valour, an anceſtor of Reding having obtained a deciſive victory over the Auſtrians, on the ſame ſpot, on the 15th of November, 1315.—But all theſe victories were fruitleſs; the French leaders regardleſs of the lives of their men, continued to advance with freſh numbers, and Reding was ſoon reduced to the cruel neceſſity of reſigning the liberties of his country into the hands of the moſt mercileſs tyrants that ever ravaged the face of the earth. A ſolemn ſtipulation was, indeed, made, that perſons and property ſhould be reſpected, but, as uſual, it was no ſooner made than violated.

"The loſſes undergone (ſuſtained) by the French in the different actions with the ſmall cantons were very conſiderable, in compariſon with thoſe of their adverſaries: they may be eſtimated in the proportion of ten to one.—An exact computation made at Lucerne ſtates their killed at 2754. The number of their wounded was never certainly known, but it was very probably ſtill greater. The troops of the Waldſtaeten, according to the pariſh regiſters, very exactly taken, loſt 236 men killed, and only 195 wounded. This evident diſproportion between the killed and wounded can only be explained by the obſtinacy with which the confederates fought. During the action they paid no regard to their wounds, but remained in their poſts, ſuffering themſelves to be cut to pieces, *without ever asking quarter, as they never gave it.* They feared more than death being priſoners to the French: born free, they reſolved to die free. They thought it ſweet to ſprinkle with their blood their native ſoil, and to find the bed of death on the fields, rendered illuſtrious by their anceſtors."

This is an example which we ſtrongly recommend to the imitation of our countrymen, when the ſame murderous hordes ſhall dare to ſet their feet on *this* land of genuine liberty. We will not *diſcuſs* the propriety of a previous determination to give no quarter, but we will expreſs our utter aſtoniſhment that any rational being could be ſo perverſe as to aſcribe to *cowardice* the advice to adopt ſuch a determination in reſpect of enemies, who avowedly come for the expreſs purpoſe of deſtroying every thing which we hold dear, for rendering our wives and daughters the victims of their brutal luſt, and our native land one extended ſcene of blood and deſolation; and whoſe ſanguinary leader has officially proclaimed to his ſlaves, and to the world, that no quarter ſhall be given to any Briton who ſhall be preſumptuous enough to defend his country! For our part, at the riſk of being ſtigmatized as cowards,

cowards, we thus publicly and unequivocally declare, that we, like the Swiſs, would neither give quarter to, nor receive it from, ſuch a ferocious and lawleſs banditti, as the Corſican Tyrant means to land on our ſhores. This may, probably, be deemed a queſtion to be decided rather by *feeling* than by *argument*; but ſo we feel, and ſo we would act, regardleſs alike of cenſure and reproof.

The tranſlator's ſupplement brings the affairs of Switzerland down to the final ſubjugation of its oppreſſed people. After the capitulation of Schwitz, the little canton of Unterwalden continued to reſiſt.

"On Sept. 8th, 1798, Schawenbourg, with a great force, entered the canton. The ruſtic inhabitants aſſembled to oppoſe him, and by their determined valour, though half-armed and undiſciplined, on the firſt day arreſted his progreſs. Freſh battalions of the French poured in, and the ſecond day's fight ended in the total overthrow of the unhappy natives. Animated by the rage of deſpair, both ſexes, and all ages, ruſhed to the combat, and fell in an indiſcriminate maſſacre. The conquerors, rouſed to vengeance by their loſſes, purſued their victims into the houſes and churches, and made unſparing havoc. Stantz, the capital of the diſtrict, was ſtormed, and, with the villages of its beautiful valley, was committed to the flames. The work of devaſtation was completed, and even the cattle were ſlaughtered. In the midſt of this horrid ſcene, 200 men of Schwitz, who came to ſuccour their allies, finding they arrived only to be ſpectators of their ruin, ruſhed upon the ranks of the French, and were cut off to a man."

We have been thus copious in our extracts from this work, becauſe we think it holds forth to our countrymen, at this momentous period, virtues to imitate, and errors to avoid; and becauſe it ſhews us what dangers we have to encounter, what evils to dread. On this account it is an intereſting publication. The tranſlation diſplays marks of haſte, ſuch as numerous Galliciſms, and ſome grammatical inaccuracies; but where the *matter* is ſo important, we are little diſpoſed to cavil with the *manner*.

Grant's *Poems on various Subjects.*

(Concluded from P. 129.)

AMPLE as our quotations have already been from this ſenſible poem, we cannot paſs by the following fine paſſage, which is important in more than a poetical view. It ſuggeſts conſiderations well deſerving the attention of the patriot and of the ſtateſman. The rapid depopulation of the Highlands of Scotland is, undoubtedly, a ſubject of ſerious regret. From various cauſes, and, particularly, from the impolitic converſion, by the landed proprietors, of large tracts of country, where a numerous peaſantry formerly abounded, into ſolitary ſheep-walks, this ſimple, virtuous, and highly valuable race of men is in danger of becoming extinct. They are either driven acroſs the Atlantic, to ſeek for ſubſiſtence in the wilds of America, or crowded

into

into large manufacturing towns, where their principles and morals being quickly corrupted, and their minds rankling with reſentment on account of the loſs of their little farms, they are fully prepared for engaging in any deſperate enterpriſe, and form the moſt convenient inſtruments in the hands of thoſe miſcreants whoſe labours are inceſſantly directed to render the people diſaffected to government, and even to excite them to ſedition and rebellion. This is an evil of no common magnitude. By emigration numbers of uſeful ſubjects are loſt to the public; whilſt others, being forced from their native mountains, with pungent feelings of injuſtice and oppreſſion, to take refuge in the haunts of diſſipation and vice, are worſe than loſt. They are changed into bitter and determined malecontents. On this topic, therefore, the reflections of Mrs. Grant are not leſs diſtinguiſhed by political and moral wiſdom than by good poetry.

" When vain purſuits the poliſh'd mind engage,
Gay faſhion's *caprice*, or falſe pleaſure's rage;
While ſunk in thoughtleſs eaſe, ſupine they loll,
And luxury enfeebles all the ſoul;
When minds high deſtin'd for celeſtial aims
Waſte all their uſeleſs ſtrength on ſtudious games;
Or weave the cob-web veil of ſophiſtry,
To cheat with flimſy art the mental eye:
Or ſcheme the viſionary ſyſtem fair,
Trick'd out in rainbow hues, and built on air,
Which, when the fabric is to uſe aſſign'd,
Melts from the touch, and leaves no trace behind:
Or when her venal ſons low intereſt draws
To any party, and to every cauſe;
When falſe refinements endleſs wants create,
And each aſpires to ſome ſuperior ſtate;
When honour, conſcience, truth, are cheaply ſold,
And none deny th' omnipotence of gold;
Impiety to wild diſorder *leads*,
And thro' the maſs fermenting frenzy *ſpreads*:
Say, when ſuch pleaſures and purſuits engage
Th' enervate ſons of a degenerate age,
Is it a time to baniſh from our coaſt
The few who uncorrupted manners boaſt?
Tho' ſtrangers they to wiſdom's fair pretence,
Wrapt in the tiſſu'd robe of eloquence;
Abſtracted reas'ning, ſubtilties refin'd,
That thro' a trackleſs maze delude the mind:
A few fix'd principles alone they boaſt,
To ſteer their way along life's dangerous coaſt;
But drawn from ſacred truth's unerring ſource,
Theſe ſtill maintain their unabated force;
And while their power unſhaken they retain,
Gold ſhines, and power allures, and pleaſure ſmiles in vain.

" When Nature's children by ſimplicity
Are *nurſt*, and taught, O Truth, divine, by thee.

To

To fortitude, thro' early hardſhip, bred,
And at Frugality's plain table fed,
And tutor'd, by the humanizing muſe,
To purer pleaſures, and to nobler views;
Not faſhion can pervert, or fears controul,
The ſettled purpoſe of the ſtedfaſt ſoul;
While the fair proſpect of immortal joys
To ſhining baubles ſinks earth's brighteſt toys.
Will ſuch as theſe break thro' ſuperior ties,
For eaſe they ſlight, or ſplendour they deſpiſe?
Or haply, in their childhood, often led
To watch their flock on ſome high mountain's head;
In patient ſolitude the live-long day,
The wild majeſtic ſcenes around ſurvey;
Such ſcenes as wont to nouriſh thought ſublime,
And liſt the ſoul beyond the reign of time,
O'er all the mind a holy calm diffuſe,
Exalt the fancy, and inſpire the muſe:—
Will they in lucre's paths ignobly bend,
And for the droſs they do not need contend?
Or, taught ſo ſoon to feed on ſerious thought,
With light amuſement's ſpecious ſnares be caught?
Or can voluptuous indolence beguile
The youth with ſinews early ſtrung by toil?
Who often lighted by the morning ſtar,
Before the dawn awake the Sylvan war;
Or, with amphibious courage, leave the ſhore,
And over hidden rocks the finny tribes explore.
To thoſe ſo us'd to ſuffer and to *dare*,
No terrors threaten in the front of *war*;
The very worſt the ſons of eaſe can feel,
The toilſome march, hard bed, or ſcanty meal;
Calmly they view with an unalter'd eye:
And ſhould the battle rage—they can but die.

Having quoted ſo liberally from "The Highlanders," we cannot afford to pay the ſame attention to the remaining performances in this volume; nor, to own the truth, are they equally entitled to it. What approaches neareſt to "the Highlanders," in point of length, is called "A Journey from Glaſgow to Laggan, addreſſed to Mrs. Furzer." It is, in reality, a tedious, unintereſting, proſaic production, which we wiſh that Mrs. Grant had conſigned to the flames. She ſeems, indeed, herſelf to have been abundantly ſenſible that it was not calculated to do her honour, and accordingly apologizes for its inſertion. "It ſo happened," ſhe ſays, "that ſome friends who were pleaſed with the poem, breaking through all injunctions to the contrary, not only took, but gave copies, to the great diſcredit of the performance itſelf, in which errors and abſurdities were multiplied. This muſt be the author's apology for including it in the preſent volume." This apology, however, appears to us wholly deſtitute of force. Mrs. Grant expreſſes no ſuſpicion that any of her friends would have *publiſhed* the production

production, with all its accumulated imperfections on its head. But had they been officious enough to do ſo, we think that they would have conferred on her a favour; for, in that caſe, no one would ever have believed that it could have been written by the author of "The Highlanders": and Mrs. Grant would have enjoyed a degree of credit, of which, by avowing it in its preſent ſtate, ſhe has voluntarily deprived herſelf. "The Journey" is written in Iambic verſes of eight ſyllables, and was intended, we preſume, as an inſtance of that light, familiar, and airy kind of poetry, of which, in our language, we have many excellent examples, particularly thoſe of Swift. But it has little of the wit or humour of Swift. In theſe qualities, indeed, we are tempted to imagine Mrs. Grant does not excel; but ſhe excels in qualities ſo much more dignified and honourable, the powers of a ſerious, moral, and deſcriptive poet, that we were ſorry to ſee her deſerting a path in which ſhe is ſo well fitted to ſhine, for one for which Nature ſeems not to have deſigned her.

Among the minor performances of Mrs. Grant, one of the beſt is a copy of verſes "On the death of Burns." Here the author is in her own element. She is, accordingly, natural, impreſſive, and pathetic, as the following lines will abundantly ſhew.

"How bleſt, when wand'ring by his native Ayr,
He woo'd the willing Muſe, unknown to care!
But when fond admiration ſpread his name,
A candidate for fortune and for fame,
In evil hour he left the tranquil ſhade
Where Youth and Love with Hope and Fancy play'd:
Yet rainbow colours gild the novel ſcene;
Deceitful Fortune ſweetly ſmil'd like JEAN.
Now courted, oft by the licentious gay,
With them through devious paths behold him ſtray.
The opening roſe conceals the latent thorn,
Convivial hours, prolong'd, awake the morn.
Even Reaſon's ſacred power is drown'd in wine,
And Genius lays her wreath on Folly's ſhrine.
Too ſure, alas! the world's unfeeling train
Corrupt the ſimple manners of the ſwain.
The bluſhing Muſe, indignant, ſcorns his lays,
And fortune frowns, and honeſt fame decays,
Till low on earth he lays his ſorrowing head,
And ſinks, untimely, 'midſt the vulgar dead.
"Yet while for him, belov'd, admir'd, in vain,
Thus fond Regret pours forth her plaintive ſtrain,
While Fancy, Feeling, Taſte, their griefs rehearſe,
And deck with artleſs tears his mournful hearſe,
See Cunning, Dulneſs, Ignorance, and Pride,
Exulting, o'er his grave in triumph ride,
And boaſt, "tho' Genius, Humour, Wit, agree,"
Cold ſelfiſh Prudence far excels the three;
Nor think, while grovelling on the earth they go,
How few can mount ſo high to fall ſo low.

One

One of the beſt of theſe poems is a very happy and elegant effuſion, "written in one of the Duke of Athol's walks at Blair, after making a clandeſtine entrance through the river Tilt, then very low." It is gay and pleaſing in a high degree; but our limits forbid all further quotations.

The reſpect which we entertain for Mrs. Grant's abilities will not permit us to finiſh this article without pointing out ſome of thoſe inaccuracies which, in caſe of a new edition of her volume, ſhe would do well to correct, and againſt which ſhe will, of courſe, in any future productions of her pen, be carefully on her guard. Some of theſe blemiſhes we have marked in Italics, in the extracts which we have produced, where they appear as very unſeemly deformities, in paſſages otherwiſe highly beautiful. Such correſponding endings of lines, as *cull*, *wool*, *o'erſpreads*, *leads*, (p. 35.), *heard*, *rever'd*, (p. 39.), *reign*, *ſcene*, (p. 58.), *fear*, *there*, (p. 59.), *preſume*, *dome*, (p. 164.), *bear*, *ſpear*, (p. 224.), *ſtream*, *gem*, (p. 281.), *hope*, *groupe*, (p. 330), and a great number of others, which it were eaſy to ſpecify, Mrs. Grant muſt bear to be told, are not rhymes, whatever authorities ſhe may plead to the contrary. In one or two inſtances ſhe has made four contiguous lines rhyme together. Thus, in p. 234:

"He preſſes onward, rules the ſtormy fight,
And urges on the ſlow reluctant flight.
But ah! in vain; dim ſhades obſcure the light,
The conquering ſquadrons ſtorm before his ſight."

And again, in p. 377:

"Ardent warriors,
Fierce in their ſtrength, move threatening at his ſide;
The woods before them bow their lofty pride;
See, while they mount on Thirmor's rocky ſide,
His head, diminiſh'd, ſinks before their ſtride."

Theſe are unpardonable proofs of inattention. But, what is ſtill more extraordinary, ſhe has, in one place, made the ſame word a rhyme to itſelf. Thus:

"In vain my eye-lids ſeek *repoſe*,
While midnight ſpreads her thickeſt gloom,
My heart a ſtranger to *repoſe*,
Still bleeds o'er poor departed MOOME."

In the Italian poets ſomething ſimilar to this is not unfrequently found; but it is not exactly the ſame: for they never employ the ſame word as a rhyme to itſelf in the ſame ſignification. The practice, however, is uniformly condemned by their moſt judicious critics, and is, we believe, altogether inconſiſtent with the genius of Engliſh poetry.

Of words wrongly accented—*caprice* occurs with the accent on the firſt ſyllable, in one of thoſe paſſages which we have quoted. We find it again in p. 243.

"Or by *caprice* directed, ſo frequently veer'd.

This

This is ſhocking pronunciation; and not much better is *reſpite*, with the accent on the laſt.

" Now happy in a ſhort reſpite from toil. (p. 226.)

Sonorous is invariably accented on the ſecond; yet, in p. 239, we read

" In more *ſonorous* ſounds was return'd back again.

In p. 100, we have *pyramidal*, with the accent on the penult;

" Till ſpread in maſſy *pyramidal* form:

And, in p. 242, we find *induſtry*, with the accent on the ſecond, which is abſolutely barbarous.

" That, nor peace, nor *industry*, are baniſh'd the cell.

Of accents placed careleſsly and at random, evidently to accommodate her verſe, the following inſtances may be given:

" While gloomy *preſages* his mind engage. (p. 68.)
" Fill'd with *preſages* glad the chief awoke. (p. 231.)
" Our anceſtors obey'd the *exil'd* race. (p. 97.)
" And dark with ruſt, the arms from fight *exil'd*. (p. 102.)

To which may be added,

" Fir'd by the bleſt *records* of love divine, (p. 250.)

Where the word *records* is improperly accented, though elſewhere, we think, Mrs. Grant has it right.

Of words and phraſes not Engliſh we may mention " ſummer-flitting" for *ſummer-removal*, (p. 45.); " wheels" for *ſpinning-wheels*, (p. 46.); " moor-powts" for *young grouſe*, we ſuppoſe, (p. 50.); " to lead the new ſhorn grain" for *to carry it*, and " leading home" for *carrying* or *bringing home*, (p. 53.); " centrical" for *central*, (p. 113.); " when he quitted the college" for *when he quitted college*, (p. 361.); and " narrates" for *relates*, (p. 371.) The noun *narration* is a very good Engliſh word; but the verb *to narrate* is a pure Scotticiſm.

AERIAL is ſometimes, with Mrs. Grant, a word of four ſyllables, ſometimes of three.

" High on the ridge of yon *aerial* rock. (p. 32.)
" When *aerial* tribes in joyful freedom ſtray. (p. 54.)
" On yon mountain's ſummit *aerial*
Far above the clouds it grew,
Fann'd by pureſt gales etherial,
Fed by bright celeſtial dew. (p. 297.)

In p. 278, Mrs. Grant talks of an oak which " ſunk dodder'd to its native ground;" where, we are afraid, ſhe employs the word *dodder'd* as ſynonymous with *decayed*. But what particularly ſurpriſed us was Mrs. Grant's application of the word *mutual*.

" To view each ſocial hamlet's mutual plough. (p. 23.)
" Directs what time to yoke the mutual plough. (p. 39.)
" Each hamlet's flocks and herds, a mutual charge. (p. 34.)
" Thus while they ſow and reap the mutual field. (p. 35.)

In all theſe inſtances ſhe evidently employs *mutual* in the ſimple ſenſe of what is *common*, or the joint property of ſeveral individuals.—Her note on the firſt of theſe lines is this: " What the Highlanders call *'m balli* is a conjunct farm, generally occupied by eight families, living together in a kind of ſcattered hamlet; of theſe four join together about a plough, each furniſhing a horſe, and all their rural toils are carried on in the ſame ſocial manner." But *mutual* is never uſed in this ſignification by any approved Engliſh author. It is more than *common*, and always implies *reciprocal communication*. Thus we ſpeak of mutual love, mutual good offices, and mutual ſympathy.

Mrs. Grant, we obſerve, has, in ſeveral places, improperly uſed the aoriſt indicative of the Engliſh verb inſtead of the participle; a blunder which, we are concerned to ſay, is far from being uncommon, but which every writer who aims at correctneſs will attentively avoid. For inſtance:

" Do you not ſee yon blaſted oak
By Heaven's dread thunder *tore?* (p. 148.)
" And oft my ſword thro' hoſtile ranks has *broke*. (p. 384.

To the ſame claſs the following line may be referred:

" The mighty depths of Neſs appear *unfroze*. (p. 64.)

In theſe caſes the fault might be attributed to the rhyme, agreeably to the witty obſervation of Butler:

" For rhyme the rudder is of verſes,
By which, like ſhips, they ſteer their courſes."

But the Lady is guilty of the ſame miſtake in proſe. Speaking of Oſſian's poems, ſhe ſays: " It is not eaſy to believe [that] they could be *forgot* or neglected by a people whoſe national vanity was ſo flattered by them." (p. 357.) Again: " There were very few who did write Galic—unleſs in ſome rare inſtances, where a young Chief—*might have wrote* down ſome favourite paſſage." (p. 352.) Here we have a complication of errors; for to make the paſſage Engliſh, we muſt firſt change *wrote* into *written*, and then *might* into *may*. An inaccuracy of the ſame kind with this laſt, which conſiſts in employing one tenſe for another, is found in the following lines, where, for *would make*, we muſt neceſſarily ſubſtitute *would have made*.

" To the workings of fancy to give a relief,
We ſat ourſelves down to imagine ſome grief,
Till we conjur'd up phantoms ſo ſolemn and ſad,
As, if they had laſted, would make us half mad. (p. 239.)

Our author has a poem on the death of Sir Ralph Abercromby, which, we think, is, by no means, equal to the ſubject. But prefixed

fixed to it are verſes "addreſſed to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas," written in ſo ſlovenly and unſkilful a manner as to be totally unworthy of Mrs. Grant. By the idiom of the Engliſh language, a poet is permitted, when addreſſing another, to uſe the ſecond perſonal pronoun, either in the ſingular or in the plural number, as his choice may determine him. But he is not permitted perpetually to vibrate between the one and the other. There is, however, on the preſent occaſion, within the ſhort compaſs of twenty four lines, ſuch a confuſed jumble of *you* and *thou*, *your* and *thy*, as, we are convinced, is not often ſeen, and as would certainly have ſubjected a Schoolboy to a pretty ſevere puniſhment.

We ſhall now take notice of a paſſage or two which, in addition to one already pointed out, we have marked as deficient in grammatical conſtruction. In p. 54. our fair author writes thus:

"The ſons of art, who art alone eſteem,
Theſe marks of ſavage indolence may deem;
But ſage Experience, Wiſdom's eldeſt child,
When nurs'd by Nature 'midſt the untutor'd wild,
Tho' ſmall her bounds appear, and ſhort her view,
Yet in theſe narrow bounds her ſteps are true.

Here, not to inſiſt on the obvious impropriety, and, indeed, the falſe philoſophy of making Experience the *child*, inſtead of the *mother*, of Wiſdom, the word *experience* is a nominative caſe, to which there is no correſponding verb.

In p. 231. we have the nominative caſe of the relative pronoun, where both the ſenſe and ſyntax demand the accuſative. Therefore, for *who*, we muſt read *whom*.

"Ill omen'd hour for Gallia's hoſtile bands,
Who now drawn out in force their Chief commands,
In ſolemn ſilence, thro' th' impervious gloom
To bear their fatal arms, and ſeal the Britiſh doom.

In verſes, "Addreſs to Mrs. Dunlop, of Dunlop, on reading Burn's letters to that Lady," Mrs. Grant tells her:

"Thou knew'ſt, well read in wiſdom's lore,
What failings with our virtues blend;
Than truth and honour *ſought* no more,
Nor vainly *hop'd* a faultleſs friend. (p. 268.)

Theſe lines diſplay a very groſs inſtance of inattention. The pronoun *thou* is evidently nominative to all the verbs; and, conſequently, *ſought* and *hoped* ſhould, moſt manifeſtly, be *ſoughteſt* and *hopedſt*.

The epithets contained in the firſt of the following lines are without a ſubject. By the ſtructure of the ſentence they ſhould be applied to *toys*, but that is not the intention of the author, who means them to be taken as deſcriptive of herſelf.

"Awak'd to thought, matur'd by age,
No more thoſe ſportive toys engage,

That wont in Fancy's jocund hours
To frolic thro' the feſtal bowers. (p. 314.)

We have now brought our obſervations to a concluſion. Mrs. Grant, we are perſuaded, will take them in good part, and regard them as what they really are, expreſſions of our eſteem for her talents and merit. We are not accuſtomed to beſtow ſuch particular and minute attention on the common herd of ordinary writers, to whom, indeed, notwithſtanding the marks of careleſsneſs which we have pointed out, we conſider this Lady as infinitely ſuperior. Before we finally part we ſhall take the liberty to ſet her right in a caſe of chronology.—LEIGHTON was Biſhop of Dunblane about the middle, not of the 16th, as ſhe informs us, but of the 17th century. He ſeems a great favourite with Mrs. Grant, who ſays, that he "choſe that dioceſe as the ſmalleſt in Scotland, that he might be more equal to the performance of his duty." This may be true; but it may be mentioned as a very curious circumſtance, that, with his Biſhopric of Dunblane, he held the ARCHBISHOPRIC OF GLASGOW *in Commendam*.

A General Hiſtory of Mathematics from the earlieſt times to the middle of the Eighteenth Century. Tranſlated from the French of John Boſſut, Member of the French National Inſtitute of Arts and Sciences, and of the Academies of Bologna, Peterſburgh, Turin, &c. Price 9s. Pp. 540. 8vo. Johnſon, London, 1803.

ALTHOUGH we have been the firſt to detect and expoſe the falſe philoſophy of France, we make no war upon true ſcience from whatever quarter it may come; but are always ready to give genius and talents their full meaſure of praiſe, when directed to uſeful purpoſes, as in the preſent inſtance.

A hiſtory of the riſe and progreſs of mathematics affords, perhaps, the beſt ſpecimen or criterion of the progreſs of the human mind, from its firſt and feebleſt eſſays to its moſt exalted attainments; and, in the performance before us, this hiſtory is traced in a maſterly and intereſting manner. The different ſubjects of invention and diſcovery are likewiſe explained with uncommon perſpicuity, ſo that the work appears peculiarly well calculated to diffuſe a general knowledge of ſcience, as well as a taſte for ſtudy; and, at the ſame time, to inſpire a high veneration for thoſe great mathematicians who have, at different periods, ſo eſſentially benefited mankind.

"My object," (ſays the author, in his preface,) "is not to give a minute hiſtory of the mathematical ſciences, but to conſider, in each, only the leading branches and chief conſequences that flowed from them. Having always felt a curioſity during the courſe of my ſtudies to trace all the knowledge I acquired to its origin, and, filled with a profound veneration for thoſe to whom we are indebted for it, I began, about thirty years ago, to write down, from time to time, ſuch reflections as this diſpoſition produced. The firſt fruit of this was a ſketch, which I prefixed, in 1784, to the mathematical

thematical part of the *Encyclopedie Methodique.* This ſketch received ſome applauſe, though it was very imperfect, both from the narrow limits to which it was confined, and from ſome irregularities in my plan, on which, at that time, I had not ſufficiently meditated. Some intelligent friends, therefore, urged me to correct what I had done, and to produce a work that might gratify curioſity and inſtruct the mind. Theſe views I have endeavoured to accompliſh, as far as my feeble means would permit."

In the Introduction to this work the following general view of the mathematics is given:

"The ſubjects of mathematics are the menſuration and compariſon of magnitudes: for inſtance, numbers, diſtances, velocities, &c. they are divided into *pure* and *mixed*. *Pure mathematics* conſider magnitude, generally, ſimply, and abſtractedly, whence they have the prerogative of being founded on the elementary notions of quantity. This claſs comprehends—1. *Arithmetic*, or the art of computation; 2, *Geometry*, which teaches us to meaſure extenſion; 3, *Analysis*, or the calculation of magnitudes in general; and, 4, *Mixed Geometry*, or the combination of common Geometry with analyſis.

"*Mixed Mathematics* borrow from phyſics one or more inconteſtable experiments, or ſuppoſe, in bodies, ſome principal or neceſſary quality; and then, by a methodical and demonſtrative chain of reaſoning, they deduce from the principles, eſtabliſhed concluſions, as evident and certain as thoſe which pure mathematics draw immediately from axioms and definitions.—1, *Mechanics*, or the ſcience of the equilibrium and motion of ſolid bodies; 2, *Hydrodynamics*, in which the equilibrium and motion of fluids are conſidered; 3, *Aſtronomy*, or the ſcience of the motions of the celeſtial bodies; 4, *Optics*, or the theory of the effects of light; 5, and laſtly, *Acouſtics*, or the theory of ſound.

"I have here arranged the different parts of mathematics in that order which appears to me beſt calculated for exhibiting, at one view, their reciprocal concatinations in the ſtate in which they are at preſent; but this order is not altogether analogous to their actual and hiſtorical developement."

After ſome ingenious conjectures on the early progreſs of mathematics, as dictated by the wants which neceſſarily aroſe from the progreſſive ſtate of civilization, Mr. Boſſut obſerves, that the beſt eſtabliſhed opinion is—

"That mathematics began to acquire a certain ſolidity among the primitive Chaldeans and Egyptians. The ſhepherds of Chaldea, dwelling under a clear ſky, laid the foundation of their Aſtronomy, during the leiſure of their quiet occupation: and the Magi, or prieſts of Egypt, were directed by the laws of their inſtitution to ſtudy and collect the ſecrets of Nature.

"Nations, like individuals, ſeek to ſwell their origin, and carry it backward to remote ages. The Chineſe and Hindoos are particularly accuſed of this national mania: if we believe their own accounts they were the firſt inventors of all the ſciences, and all the arts.

"With the mathematics of the antients we are acquainted only through the writings of the Greeks: and to eſtimate the inſtructions which theſe derived from their intercourſe with the Magi, we poſſeſs not the neceſſary documents. Some authors have ſaid, that Thales, in his viſit to Memphis,

taught the Egyptians how to meaſure the height of the pyramids by the extent of their ſhadow, a propoſition that ranks very low in the elements of geometry: if this were true we muſt infer that the Egyptians were but little verſed in the ſcience, but the fact is not probable, and it is the ſafeſt way to aſſert nothing on the ſubject, ſince all the records of Egyptian ſcience periſhed with the Alexandrian library. We ought, ſimply, to admit, that if the Egyptians were the firſt maſters of the Greeks, they were ſoon ſurpaſſed by their ſcholars. As ſoon as the mathematics began to take root in Greece we ſee them ſhoot up with a ſtrong and rapid growth, and ſucceſſively enrich themſelves with a number of important diſcoveries, in which the mutual connection of principles and conſequences marks the unity and continuance of the plan. The Greeks became, in ſome meaſure, the preceptors of all other nations."

The author proceeds to give an account of the ſucceſs of the ſciences during the moſt enlightened period of the Romans, whoſe purſuits and politics were more favourable to the cultivation of oratory and poetry, than to the ſtudy of mathematics.

"The Roman mathematicians" (ſays he) "were little more than tranſlators or commentators of Archimedes, Apollonius, &c. We can remark among them only a few learned aſtronomers under Auguſtus, and his earlieſt ſucceſſors.

"On the death of Theodoſius, the diviſion of the empire between his two ſons, Arcadius and Honorius, having weakened that huge body, the Weſtern portion, long ravaged, diſmembered, and, at length, ſubdued by the Barbarians, ſunk into the profoundeſt ignorance, while the ſchools of the Eaſt were wholly employed in wretched theological diſputes. The accurate ſciences had taken refuge in the muſeum of Alexandria, almoſt excluſively; and there, deſtitute of ſupport and encouragement, they could not fail to degenerate. Nevertheleſs they ſtill preſerved, at leaſt, by tradition or imitation, that ancient and ſtrict character which had been ſtamped on them by the Greeks.

"Of this aſylum they were ſoon deprived. About the middle of the ſeventh century, of the Chriſtian era, the Arabs, conducted by the immediate ſucceſſors of Mahommed, ſpread carnage and devaſtation throughout the Eaſt. The muſeum of Alexandria was deſtroyed. Artiſts and men of ſcience periſhed, or were diſperſed.

"However, though the chain of mathematical diſcovery was broken by this fatal cataſtrophe, a few links remained, which this very nation of deſtroyers, ſoftened by the charms of peace and idleneſs, ſtrove to collect and unite afreſh. In leſs than a century we find the Arabs cultivating aſtronomy, of which they had before ſome general notions. This taſte for a particular ſcience gradually extended to all the branches of human knowledge.—For the ſpace of ſeven hundred years the mathematics flouriſhed in all the countries that were ſubject to the dominion of the Arabs, and afterwards of the Perſians: when theſe two people became united, by the Moors they were carried into Spain, and ſome ray of them penetrated into Germany.

"The conqueſts of the Turks brought back ignorance and barbariſm into the delightful countries which the Arabs inhabited. At the taking of Conſtantinople by Mahommed II. a perſecution aroſe againſt artiſts and men of learning, by which many were deſtroyed: but ſome eſcaped by flight, and carried with them the remains of the mathematical ſciences into Italy, France,

France, Germany, and England; countries in which, in Italy particularly, a taſte for literature and the arts had already begun to take root.

"From this period every thing was changed; the human mind was regenerated in every part. Algebra, geometry, aſtronomy, proceeded with rapid ſteps: and, at length, in the laſt thirty years of the ſeventeenth century, the grand diſcovery of the method of fluxions was made. Here a new order of things, for which men could not venture to hope, took place in the accurate ſciences. By the method of fluxions we have been put into poſſeſſion of an infinite number of problems inacceſſible to all the mathematicians of antiquity."

Here follows a comparative eſtimate between the ancients and moderns.

"Let us not forget, however, that thoſe great men were our firſt maſters. Let us not imagine that the moderns of Europe have excelled the Greeks in genius: but let us be ſatisfied with ſaying, that in conſequence of the natural progreſs of knowledge they have ſurpaſſed them in ſcience. In the arts of imagination, ſuch as poetry, eloquence, painting, &c. perfection is the work of genius, not of time: and in this, the only glory to which the moderns can pretend, is that of having equalled the ancients. But in the ſciences, the diſcoveries of ages are added to each other; they are diſſeminated by writing or printing; and, at length, a general maſs of information is accumulated. Were Archimedes to return to the world, he muſt purſue a long courſe of ſtudy ere he could place himſelf on a level with Newton, though it is, perhaps, very difficult to decide which of the two excelled the other in genius."

In the courſe of this introduction we alſo find ſome intereſting diſcriminations of nations that ſeemed, as it were, doomed to ignorance and barbariſm.

"The Chineſe and Hindoos partook not in this grand movement made by the ſciences, and in this reſpect they cannot enter into competition with the people of Europe.

"It appears that the Americans never had any diſtinct notions of the mathematics. Before their communication with Europeans they were acquainted only with thoſe mechanical arts which are moſt neceſſary to the wants of life: their minds never had any tendency to reflection."

In another part, reſpecting the Turks, the author obſerves, "On this ſubject I ſhall ſay no more, and I ſhall not return again to a people who after all never made any one diſcovery in the ſciences."

Mr. Boſſut divides his work into four parts: the firſt traces the progreſs of arithmetic, geometry, mechanics, hydrodynamics, aſtronomy, optics, and acouſtics, from their origin to the deſtruction of the Alexandrian ſchool.

The ſecond part contains the ſtate of thoſe ſciences from their revival among the Arabs to the end of the fifteenth century. This part is peculiarly intereſting, as it contains a detail of the riſe and progreſs of algebra among the Arabs, and the great improvements in aſtronomy during that period, with the general progreſs of the ſciences all over the world.

The names of *La Hire*, *Albertus Magnus*, *Purbach*, *Regiomontanus* and *Bacon*, ſhine, during this period, with diſtinguiſhed luſtre. Albertus Magnus, (ſays our author) a great geometrician, mechaniſt and aſtronomer, "is reported to have conſtructed an automaton figure of a man, that went and opened the door when any perſon knocked at it, and uttered ſome words as if ſpeaking to the perſon who entered."

"Roger Bacon, (continues Mr. Boſſut) an Engliſh cordelier, who was born in 1214, and died in 1294, has ſtill more claims to the notice of poſterity. His numerous works, in which great genius and invention are diſplayed, have been ſucceſſively printed. His Treatiſe on Optics is particularly remarkable for the ingenious, juſt, and, at the ſame time, new ideas it offers on the ſubject of aſtronomical refraction, the place of ſpherical foci, &c. Some Engliſh writers, a little too much prejudiced in favour of their countrymen, have fancied that they diſcovered in this Treatiſe that the author knew the uſe of ſpectacles, and even of the teleſcope; but Mr. Smith, an Engliſhman of more impartiality, and an irreſragable judge, has controverted this opinion.

"Others have been deſirous of attributing to Bacon, likewiſe, the diſcovery of gun powder; in fact, he was on the verge of it, but it was not thoroughly known till ſome years afterwards. The invention of ſpectacles is due to the cloſe of the 13th century, and we are indebted for it to the Italians. Inconteſtible proofs exiſt, that the firſt glaſſes of this kind were conſtructed by *Alexander de Spina*, a jacobin friar, who died at Piſa, in 1313."

Mr. Boſſut cannot be accuſed in any part of this work of any partiality for the clergy, or for religion. In ſpeaking of the primitive Chriſtians he obſerves.

"The Chriſtians, in general, for a long time diſplayed a great averſion to the ſciences: ſubjected from the origin of Chriſtianity to a multitude of ſuperſtitious opinions, which tended to convert man into a contemplative automaton, they looked with indifference or diſdain on all occupation foreign to religious worſhip."

Again, ſpeaking of the Spaniards of the middle ages, he obſerves,

"In the other Chriſtian countries we find many men diſtinguiſhed for the extent of their knowledge, conſidering the time in which they lived, or by the proofs of genius which they exhibited, and from which ſociety might have derived the moſt ſtriking benefits, had not eccleſiaſtical authority, ever intolerant, and ever clothed in thunder, too frequently checked or ſtopped their career."

Theſe reflections on religion, which Mr. Boſſut makes, *en paſſant*, ſavour too ſtrongly of the new French ſchool, and certainly tend to diminiſh the value of his work. The accounts given of Cuſa Purbach and Regiomontanus, deſerve to be tranſcribed.

"The *Cardinal Nicholas de Cuſa*, who died in 1414, is alſo celebrated among men of learning for his attempt to revive the Pythagorean ſyſtem of the earth's motion. This idea, though true, had not yet attained all the maturity which obſervations could give it: and it cannot but appear a little extra-

extraordinary that a cardinal ſhould maintain, at that period, an opinion without giving offence to any one, for which two hundred years afterwards, when it was ſupported by more ſubſtantial arguments, Galileo was confined in the dungeon of the inquiſition.

"*Purbach*, who was born in 1421, and died in 1461, and his ſcholar, *Regiomontanus*, are conſidered as the reſtorers, or the great promoters of aſtronomy in the fifteenth century. The former of theſe, after having travelled a long time to gain from intercourſe of men of learning a full knowledge of aſtronomy, was promoted by Frederic III. to be Profeſſor of the Univerſity. He wrote for the uſe of his pupils ſeveral treatiſes on arithmetic, geometry, the ſolſtitial altitudes of the ſun, the deſcription and uſe of portable time pieces, the calculation of the length of the degree in each parallel of latitude, compared with its length at the equator, &c. As he united manual dexterity with theoretical knowledge, he conſtructed himſelf inſtruments of uſe in gnomonics and celeſtial globes, on which was marked the progreſs of the ſtars, in longitude, from Ptolemy's time to the year 1450: he determined the obliquity of the ecliptic by his own obſervations; he alſo made various corrections in the theory of the planets, which the ancient fables exhibited in a defective manner.

"Of *Regiomontanus* (the pupil of *Purbach*) our author thus obſerves.—His avidity for the ſciences induced him to make a journey to Rome, in order to acquire the Greek language, to enable himſelf to read the Greek mathematicians in their native tongue. His progreſs was ſo rapid that he ſoon tranſlated from the Greek into Latin the Conics of Apollonius, the Cylindrics of Sexenus, the Mechanical Queſtions of Ariſtotle, the Pneumatics of Hero, all the works of Ptolemy, &c. He was alſo the author of ſeveral works. His Treatiſe on *Trigonometry* is remarkable for ſeveral novelties, particularly for an elegant method of ſolving any ſpherical triangle when the three angles or three ſides are known. The fame of Regiomontanus induced the ſenate of Nuremburg to invite him to that city; there he formed an obſervatory; furniſhed it with excellent inſtruments invented or improved by himſelf. After enumerating various other works of this extraordinary man, Mr. Boſſut informs us, that he was appointed by Pope Sextus IV. to reform the Calendar, and by him made Biſhop of Ratiſbon, but he died in a few months afterwards at the age of forty."

The third diviſion of this work comprehends the ſpace of about two hundred years; that is, from the end of the fifteenth century to the end of the ſeventeenth, when the invention of fluxions took place. The hiſtory during this period, and to the end of the book, is entirely confined to the progreſs of the ſciences in Europe, as little improvement, and ſtill leſs of invention or diſcovery, ſeem to have taken place in any other quarter. In this diviſion we have an intereſting account of the rapid and extraordinary progreſs made in analyſis, geometry, mechanics, hydrodynamics, aſtronomy, and optics. The principal names here enumerated that contributed to the improvements of analyſis and geometry, are Lucas de Burgo, Hariot, Des Cartes, Fermat, Wallis, Napier, Hugyens, Paſcal, Leibnitz, and Newton. In aſtronomy and optics many of the above names are conſpicuous, beſides thoſe of Copernicus, Tycho Brahe, Lilius, Galileo, Kepler, Caſſini, Hooke, Flamſtead and Hadley. The chapter

ter concludes with an account of the invention of the teleſcope, which opened a new creation to man, by ſo eſſentially improving the moſt important of his ſenſes. This intereſting detail is enriched with a clear and familiar explanation of the principles of the teleſcope and microſcope.

The fourth part of the work ſeems to encreaſe in importance as it approaches to our own times; it contains the progreſs of mathematics, from the diſcovery of fluxions, to the year 1783, when the ſciences were deprived of D. Bernoulli, Euler, and De l'Ambert.

"As the progreſs of mathematics in this fourth period (ſays our author) is in a great meaſure owing to the *method of fluxions*, otherwiſe called the *analysis of infinities*, I ſhall begin with the Hiſtory of this Modern Analyſis, and purſue it without interruption down to the preſent day; after this I ſhall take up the other branches of mathematics in ſucceſſion, ſtill following the ſame plan.

"Of all the grand conceptions that do honour to the human mind, the analyſis of infinity is, perhaps, the moſt remarkable, whether we conſider it ſimply as an invention, or contemplate the variety and importance of its uſes. Almoſt at its origin it gave an impulſe to geometry, which ſpread, by degrees, to the other branches of the mathematics, and was accelerated with great rapidity as the art roſe to perfection. Problems unknown or unconquerable by the ancient methods ſubmitted without reſiſtance to the new analyſis. Theories which appeared iſolated and independent of each other, were brought into one point of view by the generality and uniformity of its means, and a regular and magnificent edifice aroſe on its foundation, which preſerves all its parts in due proportion and perfect equilibrium."

Mr. Boſſut proceeds to detail the riſe and progreſs of this wonderful diſcovery of fluxions: and he next examines the long diſputed claims of Newton and Leibnitz to the diſcovery. The reſult of his inveſtigation is, that thoſe two great men invented fluxions nearly at the ſame time, though under different appellations, and with a different kind of notation. This queſtion appears to us diſcuſſed with much intelligence and impartiality. It may be obſerved, that at this period the genius of Europe ſeemed rouſed with a wonderful impulſe to mathematical ſtudy and mathematical warfare. Every branch of the new geometry proceeded with rapidity; problems iſſued from all quarters, and the periodical publications became a kind of amphitheatre in which the greateſt geometricians of the time fought with bloodleſs weapons. The principal heroes were Newton, Leibnitz, the two Bernoullis, Taylor, Keil, Hugyens, and the Marquis de l'Hopital.

Perhaps human genius was never exerted with greater energy than at this period. The quadratures, and other theories of curves, were carried to an extraordinary height, certainly much higher than can be ever reduced to practical utility. This objection, however, ſeems anticipated by Mr. Boſſut, when he ſays that—

"The enemies of geometry, or even thoſe who are imperfectly acquainted with it, conſider all difficult theoretical problems as mere amuſements, con-

conſuming that time and reflection which might be better employed. But they do not conſider, that nothing is more capable of arouſing and unfolding all the powers of the human intellect; that the mind, to uſe an expreſſion of Fontenelle's, has its wants as well as the body; and, finally, that a ſpeculation which ſeems ſterile at firſt ſight, ultimately finds its application, or ſometimes, when leaſt expected, gives riſe to new views reſpecting objects of public utility. Let us give genius a free wing. Let the geometrician ſeek and contemplate intellectual truths, while the poet depicts the paſſions of the heart, or the beauties of nature."

The concluding chapters contain the progreſs of mechanics, hydrodynamics, aſtronomy, and optics. Beſides many of the foregoing names the following ſhine here with peculiar luſtre. Lacaille, Demoivre, Maclaurin, Molyneux, Caſſini, Bouquer, Maupertuis, De l'Ambert, Mayer, and our countryman, Bradley, who is here called the *Engliſh Hipparchus*, a compliment well applied to the beſt practical aſtronomer of his age, or, perhaps, of any age or nation. The work concludes with an eulogium on Euler, who is juſtly repreſented as a prodigy in ſcience.

The merits of this performance have induced us to extend its analyſis to an unuſual length, which we cannot, however, conclude, without making ſome ſmall deductions for defects, or, rather omiſſions; for whatever the author has dwelt upon, is, in general, well executed. Among the great men here enumerated, who have improved and adorned ſcience, we do not find the names of Emerſon, Simpſon, Waring, or Price, though they deſerve honourable mention as inventors as well as improvers of mathematics. Theſe omiſſions are the more ſingular, as Mr. Boſſut diſplays an intimate acquaintance with the works of moſt other Engliſh mathematicians, and whenever he has had occaſion to compare them with the labours of his own countrymen, he has ſhewn as little partiality as could have been reaſonably expected.

There are likewiſe a few omiſſions with reſpect to certain branches of ſcience, the progreſs or principles of which are not ſtated with the author's uſual intelligence and preciſion. Perſpective accouſtics, ſpherics, and the doctrine of chances are but little noticed. The ſame may be obſerved of nautical aſtronomy, particularly that part of it which relates to the longitude by lunar obſervations; but this important ſubject is probably reſerved for a ſecond volume, which is to contain the works of living authors, and which is here promiſed under the title of CONSIDERATIONS ON THE PRESENT STATE OF MATHEMATICS. Indeed this muſt be the proper place for the lunar obſervations, as they have been reduced to ſucceſsful practice by the preſent aſtronomer royal of England. It may be alſo obſerved, that the principal improvements in time keepers, regulators, tranſit, and circular inſtrument, ſextants, reflecting teleſcopes, and other requiſites of an obſervatory, have been effected of late years, and chiefly by Engliſh artiſts. Theſe improvements will furniſh valuable materials for the ſecond volume; for which we look with impatience.

For

For the proper completion of such a work Mr. Bossut seems peculiarly well qualified. To an intimate knowledge of the sciences he unites the talent of simplifying abstruse subjects, and of placing them in the most interesting point of view. The maxim *de faire de Science une espece de Roman*, has been successfully pursued by this author, as well as by many of his countrymen. Indeed, the French language seems favourable to the explanation, as well as embellishment, of science: its highly cultivated state, and the simplicity of its construction, render it well adapted for elucidation. The lively loquacity of the people may likewise assist in uniting eloquence with science, a talent too much neglected by the mathematicians of other countries, who sometimes affect to despise the advantages of elegant diction, and even to have recourse to algebraic notation, when they might express themselves with better effect in plain words. Such a mode of illustration may be defined *obscurum per obscurius*.

There are certain sciences which admit not only of the ornaments of eloquence, but even of the embellishments of descriptive poetry. Such is astronomy, and no philosophers have written better on this sublime subject than the French. We may here instance *the History of Ancient and Modern Astronomy*, by the unfortunate BAILLY* as the work before us seems modelled after the plan of that admirable performance, but it is less elaborate and diffuse, though comprising more subjects.

For the translation of the present work the public are indebted to Mr. Bonnycastle, a gentleman well known, both as an able mathematician, and a good writer. Indeed the union of these qualifications seems necessary for such a task. The translation is not, however, so highly polished as might have been expected; though it is, in general, so clear and correct as to appear like an original composition.

Carr's *Stranger in France*.

(*Concluded from p.* 359.)

MR. CARR expresses his concern that the national prints, both in England and France, after the termination of hostilities, did not refrain from all animadversions upon the governments of each other. Speaking of the press, he says,

"The liberty of the press is the palladium of Reason, the distributor of light and learning, the public and undismayed asserter of *interdicted* truth. It is the body and the *honour guard* of civil and political liberty. Where the laws halt with dread, the freedom of the press advances, and with the subtle activity of conscience, penetrates the fortified recesses, and writes its *fearful sentence on the palace wall* of recoiling tyrants." These are manly sentiments, though expressed in language somewhat quaint. But, why, let us ask, does this admirer

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* For the meritorious life, and ignominious death, of Bailly. See Vol. XIII. Page 478, of the Anti-Jacobin Review.

of

of the freedom of the preſs, wiſh that the guardian of civil and political liberty ſhould be ſilent and paſſive, when he ſees the diſturber of the human race, not content with the annihilation of every veſtige of ſuch liberty at home, intent on deſtroying it in every neighbouring country? Why is he deſirous that this monitor, this chaſtiſer of tyrants, ſhould view with apathy the monſtrous oppreſſion and boundleſs deſpotiſm of the greateſt tyrant exiſting on the face of the globe?—How would ſuch ſilence, and ſuch apathy, tend to diſtribute light, or to aſſert the rights of truth? Becauſe war, forſooth, has ceaſed, the preſs is to forego its privileges, and to neglect all the mighty intereſts which it is its bounden duty—a duty, alas! but ill diſcharged!—to cheriſh and to protect! It is really lamentable to ſee a writer ſo intelligent ſo blinded by prejudice, as to uſe the moſt weak and puerile arguments in ſupport of a plea ſo bad and ſo indefenſible.

Among many other falſe notions which Mr. Carr entertains reſpecting Buonaparté, is this;—that he has a real regard for religion, and has reſtored it in France from principle. He forgets the public renunciation of his Redeemer, and baſe perſecution of the head of the Romiſh church, by this profligate and hypocritical uſurper; and he will not ſuffer his good ſenſe to have its ſcope, which would certainly impute the Corſican's conduct, in this inſtance, to a very different motive. The Conſul's patronage of religion, however, like his patronage of David, does not ſeem to have rendered it popular in France; indeed, we ſhould think, that to bring any individual or any object into diſcredit, it would be ſufficient to receive for him or it the protection of Buonaparté.

"The clergy ſeem to be in favour with Bonaparte. When he aſſiſted in the laſt ſpring at the inauguration of the archbiſhop of Paris, in the metropolitan church of Notre Dame, and gave to the reſtoration of religion "all the circumſtance of pomp" and military parade, he was deſirous of having the colours of his regiment conſecrated by the holy prelate, and ſubmitted his wiſhes to his ſoldiers. A few days afterwards, a deputation waited upon their general in chief, with this reply, "Our banners have already been conſecrated by the blood of our enemies at Marengo; the benediction of a prieſt cannot render them more ſacred in our eyes, nor more animating in the time of battle." Bonaparte prudently ſubmitted himſelf to their prætorian reſolution, and the conſular colours remain to this hour in the ſame *unchriſtianlike* condition, as when they firſt waved at the head of their victorious legions. This anecdote will in ſome degree prove a fact which, notwithſtanding the counter reports of Engliſh newſpapers, I found every where confirmed, that although religion is new to the French, yet that the novelty has at preſent but little charms for them. I had frequent opportunity of making this remark, as well in the capital as in the departments of the republic through which I paſſed. In Paris, the Sabbath can only be conſidered as a day of diſſipation to the lovers of gayety, and a day of unuſual profit to the man of trade. Here, it is true, upon particular feſtival days, conſiderable bodies of people are to be ſeen in the act of worſhip, but curioſity, and the love of ſhow aſſemble them together, if it was otherwiſe their attendance would be more numerous and regular. The Firſt Conſul

does

does not ſeem to poſſeſs much faſhionable influence over the French in matters of religion, otherwiſe, as he has the credit of attending maſs, with every pious punctuality, in his private chapel at Mal Maiſon, it might be rather expected, that devotion would become a little more familiar to the people.

" Upon another ſubject, the *profession* of the chief magiſtrate has been equally unfortunate. To the few ladies who are admitted into his ſocial circles, he has declared himſelf an enemy to that dreſs, or undreſs (I am puzzled to know what to call it) which his friend, David, has, ſo ſucceſsfully, recommended, for the purpoſe of diſplaying, with the leaſt poſſible reſtraint, the fine proportions of the female form. Madame Bonaparte, who is conſidered to be in as good a ſtate of ſubordination to her *young* huſband, as the conſular regiment is to their *young* general, contrives to exhibit her elegant perſon to great advantage; by adopting a judicious and graceful medium of dreſs, by which ſhe taſtefully avoids a load of decoration, which repels the eye by too denſe a covering, and that queſtionable airineſs of ornament which, by its gracious and unreſtrained diſplay, deprives the imagination of more than half its pleaſures. Bonaparte is ſaid not to be indifferent to thoſe affections which do honour to the breaſt which cheriſhes them, nor to the morals of the people whom he governs.

" It is well known that in France, in the houſe of a new faſhionable couple, *ſeparate chambers* are always reſerved for the *faithful* pair, which after the ſolemnities of marriage very ſeldom remain long unoccupied. The Firſt Conſul conſiders ſuch ſeparations as unfriendly to morals. A few months ſince, by a well timed diſplay of aſſumed ignorance, he endeavoured to give faſhion to a ſentiment which may in time reduce the number of theſe *family accommodations*. The noble palace of St. Cloud was at this time preparing for him; the principal architect requeſted of him to point out in what part of the palace he would wiſh to have his ſeparate ſleeping room. " I do not know what you mean," ſaid the young imperial philoſopher, " crimes only divide the huſband from his wife. Make as many bed rooms as you pleaſe, but only *one* for me and Madame Bonaparte."

Our readers will eaſily perceive that Mr. Carr is extremely ingenious in turning every thing to the advantage of his hero. He has here, by a ſtroke of his pen, converted the declared infidel, the cold blooded aſſaſſin of thouſands, and the profligate wretch who has conſigned multitudes of virtuous wives and youthful virgins to the brutal violence of his licentious banditti, into a pious and devout Chriſtian, an exemplary moraliſt, and a pattern of conjugal virtue!!! We have heard a very different reaſon aſſigned for the Conſul's practice of never ſleeping alone; with which fear, if not conſcience, had more to do than virtue.

In converſation with a Mons. O——, to whom our author had letters, upon this " extraordinary genius," he ſays,

" He told me that he had *the honour* of knowing him with intimacy from his youth, and extolled, with high eulogy, his ſplendid abilities, and the great ſervices which he had rendered France. He alſo related ſeveral *amiable* anecdotes of the miniſter Talleyrand, who, when in America, had lived with him a conſiderable time under the ſame roof."

Of the amiable qualities of this apoſtate prieſt we now hear for the firſt

firſt time. Of the qualities which he really poſſeſſes our readers may form a competent idea, by the peruſal of his political life, in the Appendix to our laſt volume. A ſtill more flattering, and more falſe account of Talleyrand, by Mr. Carr, is to be found in the 18th chapter of his book.

We turn from this diſguſting flattery to an object of a different deſcription. Of Madame Recamier, who ſupplied matter for ſo many ſtupid paragraphs in our daily prints, laſt year, we have the following extraordinary account.

' Upon my return to Paris, I proceeded to the hotel of Monſieur R——. Curioſity led me to view the houſe, and the celebrated bed of his lady, who was then in London.

" The little vanities and eccentricities of this elegant and hoſpitable woman, will find immediate forgiveneſs, when it is known that ſhe is now very young, and was married, when a ſpoiled child of the age of fourteen, to her preſent huſband. She is one of David's moſt enthuſiaſtic admirers, and has carried the rage for Grecian undreſs, to an extremity, which, even in the capital, left her without a follower.

" In the public walks of the Champs Elyſées, ſhe one evening preſented herſelf in a dreſs which almoſt rivalled the robes of Paradiſe; the Pariſians, who are remarkable for their politeneſs to women, and are not remarkable for ſcrupulous ſentiments of delicacy, were ſo diſpleaſed with her appearance, that they made a lane to the entrance for her, and expelled the modern Eve from the Elyſian Fields, not with a " flaming ſword of wrath," but with hiſſes ſoftly uttered, and by gentle tokens of polite diſapprobation. She tells her friends, that her cabinet is crowded with letters of the moſt impaſſioned love, from perſons of the firſt fame, diſtinction, and opulence. In her parties, when converſation begins to pauſe, ſhe introduces ſome of theſe melting epiſtles, which ſhe is ſaid to read with a bewitching pathos, and never fails to cloſe the fond recital by expreſſions of the tendereſt pity for the ſufferings of their ill-ſtarred authors. She has declared, that ſome of her lovers equal the Belvidere Apollo in beauty, but that ſhe never has yet ſeen that being, who was perfect enough to be entitled to the poſſeſſion of her affections. Do not ſmile. Madame R—— is a diſciple of Diana, even ſlander pays inceſſant homage to her chaſtity. Rumour has whiſpered, in every corner of Paris, that her huſband is only admitted to the honour of ſupplying the finances of her ſplendid and coſtly eſtabliſhment. Madame R—— has not yet produced any of the beautiful and eloquent arguments of Cornelia, to diſprove the ſtrange aſſertion. Her chamber, which conſtitutes one of the ſights of Paris, and which, after what has been juſt mentioned, may be juſtly conſidered, in or out of France, as a great curioſity, is fitted up in a ſtyle of conſiderable taſte, and even magnificence. The bed upon which this charming ſtatue repoſes, is a ſuperb ſofa, raiſed upon a pedeſtal, the aſcent to which is by a flight of cedar ſteps, on each ſide are altars, on which are placed Herculaneum vaſes of flowers, and a large antique lamp of gold; the back of the bed is formed by an immenſe pier glaſs, and the curtains, which are of the moſt coſtly muſlin, feſtooned with golden taſſels, deſcend in beautiful drapery from a floral crown of gold. It is ſaid that the late emperor of Ruſſia, after the laborious and ſucceſsful diplomatic intrigues of Meſſrs. Talleyrand and Sieyes, and a certain lady, became enamoured, by deſcription, with the immaculate goddeſs of Mont Blanc,

and

and that he ſent confidential commiſſioners to Paris, to report her daily dreſs, and to order copies of her furniture.

The ſtory may be believed, when the hero of it was well known to be fully qualified for one of the deepeſt dungeons of a madhouſe. I hope, for the ſake of ſociety, and the repoſe of the world, that the reſt of Madame R——'s admirers have not united to their paſſion the bewildered imagination, which fatally diſtinguiſhed, and finally cloſed the career of her imperial lover."

If Mr. C. had called this extraordinary being a "Phenomenon," we ſhould not have diſputed the propriety of the appellation. His deſcription of the ſeat of the legiſlative body contains ſome juſt reflections on the ſhabby appearance of our houſes of parliament.

"On one ſide of the arch which leads into the antiroom of the legiſlative aſſembly, are ſuſpended patterns and deſigns for tickets of admiſſion to the ſitting, elegantly framed, and near the ſame place, in a long gallery which leads to the dreſſing rooms of the legiſlators, are boxes which contain the ſenatorial robes of the members. The meetings of our houſe of commons would inſpire more awe, and veneration, if more attention was paid to decorum, and external decoration. A dignified and manly magnificence would not be unſuitable to the proceedings of the ſanctuary of Britiſh laws, and the ſeat of unrivalled eloquence. What would a perfumed French legiſlator ſay, accuſtomed to riſe in the ruſtling of embroidered ſilks, and gracefully holding in his hand, a cap of ſoft and ſhowy plumes, to addreſs himſelf to alabaſter ſtatues, glittering luſtres, Grecian chairs, feſtoons of drapery, and an audience of beings tricked out as fine as himſelf, were he to be ſuddenly tranſported into a poor and paltry room, meanly lighted, badly ventilated, and inconveniently arranged, and to be told that, in that ſpot, the repreſentatives of the firſt nation in the world, legiſlated for her ſubjects? What would he ſay, were he to ſee and hear, in the mean attire of jockeys and mechanics, ſuch orators as Greece and Rome never ſaw or heard in the days of their moſt exalted glory; unfolding, with the penetration of a ſubordinate Providence, the machinations of a dark and deep conſpiracy, erecting elaborate laws to ſhelter the good, againſt the enemies of repoſe, or hurling the thunder of their eloquence againſt the common foes of their country. The aſtoniſhed Frenchman would very likely ſay, "I always thought that the Engliſh were a ſtrange ſet of beings, but they now exceed the powers of my comprehenſion, they can elicit wit in the midſt of gloom, and can ſay ſuch things in a plain unbruſhed coat of *blue* cloth, as all the robes, plumes, and finery, of the republic, in her gaudy halls of deliberation, cannot inſpire."

It is with great pleaſure we tranſcribe the pages which give a particular account of the eſcape of Sir Sidney Smith from the Temple, though moſt of the circumſtances have been long before the public.

"As the ſtory of Sir Sidney Smith's eſcape from this priſon has been involved in ſome ambiguity, a ſhort recital of it will, perhaps, not prove unintereſting.

"After ſeveral months had rolled away, ſince the gates of his priſon had firſt cloſed upon the Britiſh hero, he obſerved that a lady who lived in an upper apartment on the oppoſite ſide of the ſtreet, ſeemed frequently to look

look towards that part of the priſon in which he was confined. As often as he obſerved her, he played ſome tender air upon his flute, by which, and by imitating every motion which ſhe made, he at length ſucceeded in fixing her attention upon him, and had the happineſs of remarking that ſhe occaſionally obſerved him with a glaſs. One morning when he ſaw that ſhe was looking attentively upon him in this manner, he tore a blank leaf from an old maſs book which was lying in his cell, and with the ſoot of the chimney, contrived, by his finger, to deſcribe upon it, in a large character, the letter A, which he held to the window to be viewed by his fair ſympathizing obſerver. After gazing upon it for ſome little time, ſhe nodded, to ſhow that ſhe underſtood what he meant, Sir Sidney then touched the top of the firſt bar of the grating of his window, which he wiſhed her to conſider as the repreſentative of the letter A, the ſecond B, and ſo on, until he had formed, from the top of the bars, a correſponding number of letters; and by touching the middle, and bottom parts of them, upon a line with each other, he eaſily, after having inculcated the firſt impreſſion of his wiſhes, completed a telegraphic alphabet The proceſs of communication was, from its nature, very ſlow, but Sir Sidney had the happineſs of obſerving, upon forming the firſt word, that this excellent being, who beamed before him like a guardian angel, ſeemed completely to comprehend it, which ſhe expreſſed by an aſſenting movement of the head. Frequently obliged to deſiſt from this tacit and tedious intercourſe, from the dread of exciting the curioſity of the gaolers, or his fellow priſoners, who were permitted to walk before his window, Sir Sidney occupied ſeveral days in communicating to his unknown friend, his name and quality, and imploring her to procure ſome unſuſpected royaliſt of conſequence, and addreſs ſufficient for the undertaking, to effect his eſcape; in the achievement of which he aſſured her, upon his word of honour, that whatever coſt might be incurred, would be amply reimburſed, and that the bounty and gratitude of his country would nobly remunerate thoſe who had the talent, and bravery to accompliſh it. By the ſame means he enabled her to draw confidential and accredited bills, for conſiderable ſums of money, for the promotion of the ſcheme, which ſhe applied with the moſt perfect integrity. Colonel Phelipeaux was at this time at Paris; a military man of rank, and a ſecret royaliſt, moſt devoutly attached to the fortunes of the exiled family of France, and to thoſe who ſupported their cauſe. He had been long endeavouring to bring to maturity, a plan for facilitating their reſtoration, but which the loyal adherent, from a ſeries of untoward and uncontrollable circumſtances, began to deſpair of accompliſhing. The lovely deliver of Sir Sidney, applied to this diſtinguiſhed character, to whom ſhe was known, and ſtated the ſingular correſpondenc which had taken place between herſelf and the heroic captive in the Temple.—Phelipeaux, who was acquainted with the fame of Sir Sidney, and chagrined at the failure of his former favourite ſcheme, embraced the preſent project with a ſort of prophetic enthuſiaſm, by which he hoped to reſtore, to the Britiſh nation, one of her greateſt heroes, who, by his ſkill and valour, might once more impreſs the common enemy with diſmay, augment the glory of his country, and cover himſelf with the laurels of future victory. Intelligent, active, cool, daring, and inſinuating, Colonel Phelipeaux immediately applied himſelf to bring to maturity, a plan at once ſuitable to his genius, and intereſting to his wiſhes. To thoſe whom it was neceſſary to employ upon the occaſion, he contrived to unite one of the clerks of the miniſter of the police, who forged his ſignature with exact imitation, to an

order for removing the body of Sir Sidney, from the Temple to the priſon of the Conciergerie: after this was accompliſhed, on the day after that on which the inſpector of gaols was to viſit the Temple and Conciergerie, a ceremony, which is performed once a month in Paris, two gentlemen of tried courage and addreſs, who were previouſly inſtructed by Colonel Phelipeaux, diſguiſed as officers of the marechauſſee, preſented themſelves in a fiacre at the Temple, and demanded the delivery of Sir Sidney, at the ſame time ſhowing the forged order for his removal. This the gaoler attentively peruſed and examined, as well as the miniſter's ſignature. Soon after the regiſter of the priſon informed Sir Sidney of the order of the directory, upon hearing which, he at firſt appeared to be a little diſconcerted, upon which the pſeudoofficers gave him every aſſurance of the honour and mild intentions of the government towards him, Sir Sidney ſeemed more reconciled, packed up his clothes, took leave of his fellow priſoners, and diſtributed little tokens of his gratitude to thoſe ſervants of the priſon, from whom he had experienced indulgencies. Upon the eve of their departure, the regiſter obſerved, that four of the priſon guard ſhould accompany them.—This arrangement menaced the whole plan with immediate diſſolution.—The officers, without betraying the leaſt emotion, acquieſced in the propriety of the meaſure, and gave orders for the men to be called out, when, as if recollecting the rank and honour of their illuſtrious priſoner, one of them addreſſed Sir Sidney, by ſaying, "Citizen, you are a brave officer, give us your parole, and there is no occaſion for an eſcort." Sir Sidney replied, that he would pledge his faith, as an officer, to accompany them, without reſiſtance, wherever they choſe to conduct him.

"Not a look or movement betrayed the intention of the party. Every thing was cool, well-timed, and natural. They entered a fiacre, which, as is uſual, was brought for the purpoſe of removing him, in which he found changes of clothes, falſe paſſports, and money. The coach moved with an accuſtomed pace, to the Faubourg St. Germain, where they alighted, and parted in different directions. Sir Sidney met Colonel Phelipeaux at the appointed ſpot of rendezvous.

"The project was ſo ably planned and conducted, that no one but the party concerned was acquainted with the eſcape, until near a month had elapſed, when the inſpector paid his next periodical viſit. What pen can deſcribe the ſenſations of two ſuch men as Sir Sidney and Phelipeaux, when they firſt beheld each other in ſafety? Heaven befriended the generous and gallant exploit. Sir Sidney and his noble friend, reached the French coaſt wholly unſuſpected, and committing themſelves to their God, and to the protective genius of brave men, put to ſea in an open boat, and were ſoon afterwards diſcovered by an Engliſh cruiſing frigate, and brought in ſafety to the Britiſh ſhores.

"The gallant Phelipeaux ſoon afterwards accompanied Sir Sidney in the Tigre to Acre, where, overwhelmed by the fatigue of that extraordinary campaign, in which he ſupported a diſtinguiſhed part, and the noxious influence of a ſultry climate, operating upon a delicate frame, he expired in the arms of his illuſtrious friend, who attended him to his grave, and ſhed the tears of gratitude and friendſhip over his honoured and lamented obſequies. But ere the dying Phelipeaux cloſed his eyes, he received the rewards of his generous enterpriſe. He beheld the repulſed legions of the republic, flying before the Britiſh banners, and the irreſiſtible proweſs of his valiant companion; he beheld the diſtinguiſhed being, whom he had thus

thus reſcued from a dungeon, and impending deſtruction, by an act of almoſt romantic heroiſm, covered with the unparticipated glory, of having overpowered a leader, who, renowned, and long accuſtomed to conqueſt, ſaw, for the firſt time, his *invincible troops* give way; who, inflamed to deſperation, deemed the perilous expoſure of his perſon neceſſary, to rally them to the conteſt, over bridges of their ſlaughtered comrades, but who, at length, was obliged to retire from the field of battle, and to leave to the heroic Sir Sidney, the excluſive exultation of announcing to his grateful and elated country, that he had fought, and vanquiſhed the laurelled conqueror of Italy, and the bold invader of Egypt.

"Sir Sidney has no vices to conceal behind his ſpreading and imperiſhable laurels. His public character is before the approving world. That peace which his ſword has accelerated, has afforded us an undiſturbed opportunity of admiring his achievements in the field, and of contemplating his conduct in the retired avenues of private life, in which his deportment is without a ſtain. In him there is every thing to applaud, and nothing to forgive.

"Yet thus glorious in public, and thus unſullied in private, the conqueror of Bonaparte, and the ſaviour of the eaſt, owes the honours, *which he adorns*, to foreign and diſtant powers.

"To the *grateful* government of his own country, he is indebted for an ungracious paltry annuity, inadequate to the diſplay of ordinary conſequence, and wholly unequal to the ſuitable ſupport of that dignity, which ought for ever to diſtinguiſh ſuch a being from the maſs of mankind.

"The enemies of Sir Sidney, for envy furniſhes every great man with his quota of ſuch indirect eulogiſts, if they ſhould honour theſe pages with a peruſal, may, perchance, endeavour to trace the approving warmth with which I have ſpoken of him, to the enthuſiaſm of a friendſhip dazzled, and undiſcriminating; but I beg to aſſure them, that the fame of Sir Sidney is better known to me than his perſon, and that his noble qualities have alone excited the humble tribute which is here offered to one, for whom delighted Nature, in the language of our immortal bard,

'——————————— might ſtand up,
'and ſay to all the world, this *is* a man——'

With the cloſing reflections we take leave to expreſs our hearty concurrence. We declared our ſentiments on this ſubject long ago;—and our aſtoniſhment has ſince increaſed, at the neglect of this true hero, to whom Europe is indebted for reſcuing the Turkiſh empire from impending ruin, and for averting all the horrible conſequences of ſuch a revolution, while we have ſeen an officer, diſtinguiſhed for no one brilliant action, raiſed firſt to the dignity of an Iriſh peer, and, recently, to that of a Britiſh peer: ſuch unaccountable partiality in the diſtribution of honours and rewards is highly detrimental to the ſervice, if not diſgraceful to the country.

At the cloſe of the 16th chapter, are ſome lines which were written after the author's return from a little party, where he had been delighted with ſome Italian duets, ſung by a lady of his acquaintance and her beautiful daughter. They are highly creditable to his poetical talents.

"TO MADEMOISELLE D. S——.

"In Mouſſeau's ſweet Arcadian dale,
Fair Delphine pours the plaintive ſtrain;
She charms the liſt'ning nightingale,
And ſeems th' enchantreſs of the plain.

"Bleſt be thoſe lips, to muſic dear!
Sweet ſongſtreſs! never may they move
But with ſuch ſounds to ſoothe the ear,
And melt the yielding heart to love!

"May ſorrow never bid them pour
From the torn heart one ſuffering ſigh,
But be thy life a fragrant flow'r,
Blooming beneath a cloudleſs ſky.

In the 17th chapter there is an intereſting deſcription of the palace of Verſailles, and the Petit Trianon, which fills the mind with the moſt melancholy ideas of the inſtability of human greatneſs, and of the ſtrange viciſſitudes of human affairs! We cannot, however, agree with Mr. Carr, that it would be a deſirable thing to ſee the uſurper of the throne of the Bourbons, become the tenant of their favourite palace.

Many and groſs as the inſtances have been, which we have already quoted, of the flattery laviſhed by our author on the Firſt Conſul of the French republic, one yet remains to be quoted, which in point of groſsneſs greatly exceeds them all.

"The Firſt Conſul is ſaid to add to his other extraordinary powers, an acute and comprehenſive knowledge of finance. Monſieur S—— informed me, that whenever he waited upon him in his official capacity, with the national accounts, he diſplayed an acquaintance with the moſt complicated ſtatements, which ſeemed intuitive.

"He exhibits the ſame talents in philoſophy, and in matters which are foreign to thoſe vaſt objects of public employ, which have raiſed him to his preſent height of glory, and which in general preclude the ſubordinate enjoyment of elegant ſtudy.

"Thoſe acquirements, which providence in its wiſdom has thinly ſcattered amongſt mankind, and which ſeldom ripen to full maturity, although cheriſhed by the moſt propitious advantages, and by the unrepoſing labours of a long, and bliſsful exiſtence, ſpread their rich abundance, in the May morning of life, before this extraordinary being, who in the commencement of that very revolution, upon the ruins of which he has ſtepped to ſupreme authority, was a beardleſs ſtripling."

We are well aware of the high colouring which the French are accuſtomed to give to all their deſcriptions, and therefore are not ſurprized that one of Buonaparte's miniſters ſhould repreſent his patron and his maſter as a prodigy of goodneſs, and of greatneſs. But that a ſober-minded Engliſhman ſhould receive all this bombaſt as goſpel truth, creates, we confeſs, no ſmall degree of ſurprize in our minds. —The acquiſition of one of the moſt complicated and abſtruſe of all ſciences,

ſciences, one that requires more ſtudy and reflection than almoſt any other, by *intuition*, and that by a man whoſe education has been limited to military matters, and whoſe purſuits have been as foreign as poſſible from financial operations, is an abſurdity ſo groſs as could not, we ſhould have thought, have impoſed upon the credulity of the moſt ſtupid of mankind. Mr. S. may, for ought we know, be a very good kind of a man, but of his account of the virtues and talents of his maſter, we muſt ſay—Credat Judæus Apella, non ego.

Mr. Carr had the ſatisfaction of being preſent at a public examination of the pupils of the Abbé Sicard, the benevolent preceptor of the deaf and dumb. His account of this exhibition cannot fail to intereſt and to gratify our readers.

" The room was very crowded, and in the courſe of a quarter of an hour after I had entered, every avenue leading to it was completely filled with genteel company. The benches of the auditors of the lecture, diſplayed great beauty and faſhion, a ſtage, or tribune, appeared in front, behind was a large inclined ſlate, in a frame, about eight feet high, by ſix long. On each ſide of the ſtage the ſcholars were placed, and behind the ſpectators was a fine buſt of the founder of the inſtitution, the admirable De l'Epeé.

" The Abbè Sicard mounted the tribune, and delivered his lecture with very pleaſing addreſs, in the courſe of which he frequently excited great applauſe. The ſubject of it was an analyſis of the language of the deaf and dumb, interſperſed with ſeveral curious experiments upon, and anecdotes of his pupils. The examination of the ſcholars next followed. The communication which has been opened to them in this ſingular manner, is by the *philoſophy of grammar*.

" The denotation of the tenſes is effected by appropriate ſigns. The hand thrown over the ſhoulder, expreſſed the paſt, when extended, like the attitude of inviting, it denoted the future, and the finger inverted upon the breaſt, indicated the preſent tenſe. A ſingle ſign communicated a word, and frequently a ſentence. A ſingular inſtance of the firſt occurred. A gentleman amongſt the ſpectators, who appeared to be acquainted with the art of the Abbé, was requeſted to make a ſign, to the pupil then under examination, the moment it was made, the ſcholar chalked upon the ſlate, in a fine ſwift flowing hand, " une homme." The pupil erred; the gentleman renewed the ſign; when he immediately wrote, " une perſonne," to the aſtoniſhment of every perſon preſent. This circumſtance is a ſtrong inſtance of the powers of diſcrimination, of which this curious communication is ſuſceptible.

" Some of the ſpectators requeſted the Abbé to deſcribe, by ſigns, ſeveral ſentences which they repeated from memory, or read from authors, which were immediately underſtood by the pupils, and pencilled upon the ſlate.

" The lecture and examination laſted about three hours. Upon the cloſe of this intereſting exhibition, a ſilent ſympathy reigned throughout the ſpectators. Every face beamed with ſatisfaction. A tear was ſeen trembling in the eyes of many preſent. After a momentary pauſe, the hall rang with acclamations. Elegant women preſſed forward in the crowd, to preſent ſome little token of their delighted feelings to the children protected by this

inſtitution. It was a ſpectacle, in which genius was obſerved aſſiſting humanity, and nature in a ſuffuſion of gratitude, weeping over the hallowed and propitious endeavours of the good, the generous, and the enlightened."

In the 19th chapter we have a deſcription of Buonaparté's perſon, at a review.

"My eye, aided by a good opera-glaſs, was fixed upon the Firſt Conſul. I beheld before me a man whoſe renown is founded through the remoteſt regions of the earth, and whoſe exploits have been united by the worſhippers of favoured heroiſm to the conqueror of Darius. His features are ſmall and meagre. His countenance is melancholy, cold, and deſperate. His noſe his acquiline. His eyes are dark, fiery, and full of genius. His hair, which he wears cropped and without powder, is black. His figure is ſmall, but very muſcular. He wore a blue coat, with broad white facings and golden epaulets (the uniform of his regiment) a ſmall cocked hat, in which was a little national cockade. In his hand he carried a ſmall riding whip. His boots were made in the faſhion of Engliſh riding boots, which I have before condemned on account of their being deſtitute of military appearance. The reaſon why they are preferred by the French officers is on account of the top leather not ſoiling the knees of the pantaloons when in the act of putting one leg over the other. Buonaparté rode through the lines. His beautiful charger ſeemed conſcious of the glory of his rider, and bore him through the ranks with a commanding and majeſtic pace. The colours of one of the regiments was ſtationed cloſe under the window, where I had the good fortune of being placed. Here the hero ſtopped, and ſaluted them. At this time I was cloſe to him, and had the pleaſure of completely gratifying that curioſity of beholding the perſons of diſtinguiſhed men, which is ſo natural to all of us."

In the next chapter an anecdote is related, which, if the author did not vouch for its truth, we ſhould have ſuppoſed to be extracted from ſome modern romance.

"Whilſt I was at Paris, an affair happened very near the hotel in which I lodged, which in its ſequel diſplayed that high ſpirit and ſenſibility which appear to form the preſiding features in the French character, to which may be attributed all the exceſſes which have ſtained, and all the glory which has embelliſhed it. A lady of fortune, and her only daughter, an elegant and lovely young woman, reſided in the Fauxbourg St. Germain. A young man of merit and accompliſhments, but unaided by the powerful pretenſions of ſuitable fortune, cheriſhed a paſſion for the young lady, to whom he had frequent acceſs, on account of his being diſtantly related to her. His affection was requited in return; and before the parent ſuſpected the attachment, the lovers were ſolemnly engaged. The indications of pure love are generally too unguarded to eſcape the keen, obſerving eye of a cold, mercenary mother. She charged her daughter with her fondneſs, and forbade her diſtracted lover the houſe. To cloſe up every avenue of hope, ſhe withdrew with her wretched child into Italy, where they remained for two years; at the expiration of which, the mother had arranged for her daughter a match more congenial to her own pride and avarice, with an elderly gentleman, who had conſiderable fortune and property in the vicinity

nity of Bourdeaux. Every neceſſary preparation was made for this cruel union, which it was determined ſhould be celebrated in Paris, to which city they returned for that purpoſe. Two days before the marriage was intended to take place, the young lover, wrought up to frenzy by the intelligence of the approaching nuptials, contrived, by bribing the porter whilſt the mother was at the opera with her intended ſon-in-law, to reach the room of the beloved being from whom he was about to be ſeparated for ever. Emaciated by grief, ſhe preſented the mere ſpectre of what ſhe was when he laſt left her. As ſoon as he entered the room, he fell ſenſeleſs at her feet, from which ſtate he was rouſed by the loud fits of her frightful maniac laughter. She ſtared upon him, like one bewildered. He claſped her with one hand, and with the other drew from his pocket a vial containing double diſtilled laurel water: he preſſed it to her lips, until ſhe had ſwallowed half of its contents; the remainder he drank himſelf.—The drug of death ſoon began to operate.—Claſped in each other's arms, pale and expiring, they reviewed their hard fate, and, in faint and leſſening ſentences, implored of the great God of mercy, that he would pardon them for what they had done, and that he would receive their ſpirits into his regions of eternal repoſe; that he would be pleaſed, in his divine goodneſs, to forgive the misjudging ſeverity which had driven them to deſpair, and would ſupport the unconſcious author of it, under the heavy afflictions which their diſaſtrous deaths would occaſion. They had ſcarcely finiſhed their prayer, when they heard footſteps approaching the room. Madame R——, who had been indiſpoſed at the opera, returned home before its concluſion, with the intended bridegroom. The young man awoke, as it were, from his deadly drowſineſs, and, exerting his laſt ſtrength, pulled from his breaſt a dagger, ſtabbed the expiring being, upon whom he doated, to the heart; and, falling upon her body, gave himſelf ſeveral mortal wounds. The door opened; the frantic mother appeared. All the houſe was in an inſtant alarmed; and the fatal explanation which furniſhed the materials of this ſhort and ſad recital, was taken from the lips of the dying lover, who had ſcarcely finiſhed it before he breathed his laſt. Two days afterwards, the ſtory was hawked about the ſtreets.

One other anecdote is worthy of quotation.

"One evening as I was paſſing through the Boulevard Italien, in company with a gentleman from Toulon, we met a tall, dark, hollow eyed ferocious looking man, of whom he related the following ſtory.

"Immediately after the evacuation of Toulon by the Engliſh, all the principal Touloneſe citizens were ordered to repair to the market place; where they were ſurrounded by a great military force.

"This man who, for his offences, had been committed to priſon, was liberated by the French agents, in conſequence of his undertaking to ſelect thoſe of the inhabitants who had in any manner favoured the capitulation of the town, or who had ſhown any hoſpitality to the Engliſh, whilſt they were in poſſeſſion of it. The miſcreant paſſed before the citizens, who were drawn out in lines, amounting to near three thouſand. Amongſt whom he pointed out about one thouſand four hundred perſons to the fury of the government; without any other evidence, or further examination, they were all immediately adjudged to be ſhot. For this purpoſe a ſuitable number of ſoldiers were drawn out. The unhappy victims were marched

up to their deſtruction, upon the quay, in ſets of three hundred, and butchered.

"The carnage was dreadful. In the laſt of theſe unfortunate groups, were two gentlemen of great reſpectability, who received no wound from the fire, but, to preſerve themſelves, dropped with the reſt, and exhibited all the appearances of having participated in the general fate.

"This execution took place in the evening; immediately after its cloſe, the ſoldiers, fatigued, and ſick with cold-blooded ſlaughter, marched back to their quarters, without examining whether every perſon upon whom they had fired, had fallen a victim to the murderous bullet. Soon after the ſoldiers had retired, the women of Toulon, allured by plunder, proceeded to the fatal ſpot. Mounted upon the bodies of the fallen, they ſtripped the dead, and dying. The night was ſtormy. The moon, emerging from dark clouds, occaſionally, ſhed its pale luſtre upon this horrible ſcene. When the plunderers had abandoned their prey, during an interval of deep darkneſs, in the dead of the night, when all was ſilent, unconſcious of each other's intentions, the two citizens who had eſcaped the general carnage, diſencumbered themſelves from the dead, under whom they were buried; chilled and naked, in an agony of mind not to be deſcribed, they, at the ſame moment, attempted to eſcape. In their agitation, they ruſhed againſt each other. Expreſſions of terror and ſurpriſe, dropped from each of them. 'Oh! God! it is my father!' ſaid one; 'my ſon, my ſon, my ſon!' exclaimed the other, claſping him in his arms. They were father and ſon, who had thus miraculouſly eſcaped, and met in this extraordinary manner.

"The perſon from whom I received this account, informed me, that he knew theſe gentlemen very well, and that they had been reſettled in Toulon about two years.

"The wretch who had thus directed the ruthleſs vengeance of a revolutionary banditti, againſt the breaſts of his fellow citizens, was, at this time, in Paris, ſoliciting, from the preſent government, from a total miſconception of its nature, thoſe remunerations which had been promiſed, but never realized by his barbarous employers.

"I need ſcarcely add, that although he had been in the capital ſeveral months, he had not been able to gain acceſs to the miniſter's ſecretary."

Is Mr. Carr ſo ignorant of the events of the revolution, as not to know, that his favourite Buonaparté, and his friend Fouché, preſided at and directed this "cold blooded ſlaughter" of the royaliſts of Toulon? or is he ſo prejudiced in favour of the Conſul, that, knowing this, he can vent his juſt indignation at the miſerable inſtrument employed in the ſelection of the victims, and paſs over wholly without notice the more criminal miſcreants who engaged him to perform this horrible taſk?

From Paris, our traveller proceeded, in the diligence, to Caen, where he paſſed three days, and thence, by the ſame conveyance, to Cherbourg, where he embarked for England. The account of his tour is followed by ſome "general remarks" on the effects of the revolution, and on the preſent ſtate of France, many of which are highly juſt and judicious.

"In the capital, thoſe who formerly were accuſtomed to have their court yards nightly filled with carriages, and their ſtaircaſes lined with lacqueys, are

are now ſcarcely able to occupy one third of their noble abodes. They cannot even enjoy the common obſervances of friendſhip and hoſpitality, without pauſing, and reſorting to calculation. A new race of beings called the "nouveaux enrichés," whoſe ſervices have been chiefly auxiliary to the war, at preſent abſorb the viſible wealth of the nation. Amongſt them are many reſpectable perſons. The lower orders of the people have been taught, by reſtleſs viſionaries, to conſider the deſtinations of Providence, which had before, by an imperceptible gradation of ſocial colouring, united the ruſſet brown to the magiſterial purple, as uſurpations over thoſe natural rights which have been impreſſed without illuſtration, and magnified by a miſchievous myſtery. In the fierce purſuit of theſe imaginary immunities, which they had been taught to believe had been long withheld, they abruptly renounced all deference and decorum, as periſous indications of the fallacy of their indefinable pretenſions, and were not a little encouraged by the diſaſtrous deſertion of their ſuperiors, who fled at the firſt alarm. In ſhort, the revolution has, in general, made the higher orders poor and diſpirited, and the lower barbarous and inſolent, whilſt a third claſs has ſprung up, with the ſilence and ſuddenneſs of an exhalation, higher than both, without participating in the original character of either, in which the principles of computation, and the vanity of wealth, are at aukward variance."

He then tells us, that even thoſe who have moſt ſuffered by the revolution, cannot but expreſs their admiration of the military exploits of thoſe who were their greateſt oppreſſors. And he then adds,

"The terrible experiment which they have tried, has, throughout, preſented a ferocious conteſt for power, which has only ſerved to deteriorate their condition, ſap their vigour, and render them too feeble either to continue the conteſt, or to reach the frontier of their former character. In this condition they have been found by a man who, with the precedent of hiſtory in one hand, and the ſabre in the other, has, unſtained with the crimes of Cromwell, poſſeſſed himſelf of the ſovereignty; and, like Auguſtus, without the propenſities which ſhaded his early life, preſerved the *name* of a republic, whilſt he well knows that a deciſive and irreſiſtible authority can alone reunite a people ſo vaſt and diſtracted; who, in the purſuit of a fatal phantom, have been inured to change, and long alienated from ſubordination. I would not wiſh ſuch a government to be perpetual, but if it be conducted with wiſdom and juſtice, I will not heſitate to declare, that I think it will ultimately prove as favourable to the happineſs, as it has been propitious to the glory of the French. A government which breathes a martial ſpirit under a thin appearance of civil polity, preſents but a barren ſubject to the conſideration of the inquirer. When the ſabre is changed into the ſceptre, the ſcience of legiſlation is ſhort, ſimple, and deciſive. Its energies are neither entangled in abſtract diſtinctions, nor much impeded by the accuſtomed delays of deliberation.

"From the magnitude of the preſent ruling eſtabliſhment in France, and the judicious diſtribution of its powers, and confidence, the phyſical ſtrength can ſcarcely be ſaid to reſide in the *governed*."

How can Mr Carr have, at once, the aſſurance and the folly, to aſſert that Buonaparté is "unſtained with the crimes of Cromwell." The crimes of Cromwell, great as they indiſputably were, ſink into the

the paltry inſignificance of petty villainy, when compared with the atrocious enormities that ſtain the ſanguinary and ferocious character of the Corſican uſurper; a man, who at Toulon, at Paris, in Italy, in Egypt, and in Syria, has murdered, in cold blood, a much greater number of individuals, of all ages, and of both ſexes, than fell, in battle, or on the ſcaffold, during the civil wars in England, which preceded the aſſaſſination of Charles the Firſt, and the conſequent uſurpation of Cromwell. It is the grand defect of this publication, that every opportunity is taken by the author to raiſe the character of Buonaparte in the eſtimation of the public, while not the ſmalleſt notice is taken of any one of his manifold and notorious crimes. The effect of ſuch an attempt, at any time, would be moſt miſchievous, becauſe it tends to deſtroy the diſtinction which ſhould ever be maintained, between honour and infamy, virtue and vice, innocence and guilt; and alſo to remove that ſalutary abhorrence which ſignal depravity is calculated to excite in the human mind. But at ſuch a period as the preſent, it is pregnant with peculiar danger; and, therefore, cannot be too ſtrongly deprecated. It is on this account that we have extended our review of the book to ſuch a length, and have laid before our readers the numerous paſſages, which are filled with the moſt indiſcriminate, and moſt unjuſt praiſes of this execrable character, whom he repreſents, as ſomething ſuper human, as endowed with more varied qualities than ever were combined in the mind of any individual. He is, in the eſtimation of Mr. Carr, not only an hero, but a wiſe legiſlator, an able ſtateſman, a ſkilful financier, an extraordinary genius, a profound philoſopher, a devout Chriſtian, and an enlightened moraliſt! If we are to judge of men by their actions, Napoleone Buonaparté is the very reverſe of all this, as might very eaſily be demonſtrated. We are very far from imputing to Mr. Carr any *intention* of producing the effect which we deplore; we are well convinced that nothing was farther from his deſign; but certain it is, that the direct *tendency* of his work is to produce it. Indeed he is too profuſe of, and indiſcriminate in, his praiſes, throughout his publication. Not only Buonaparté, and Talleyrand, are profuſely commended, but Mr. Erſkine comes in for his ſhare of flattery; our author, indeed, ſeems to conſider him, not merely as the "Demoſthenes, but as the Solon alſo of Europe."

We are rather ſurpriſed, that ſo ſincere a friend to liberty, as Mr. Carr appears to us to be, ſhould, after his true deſcription of the formidable ſtate of the military deſpotiſm eſtabliſhed in the heart of Europe, have neglected to expreſs his apprehenſions of the danger to which all the neighbouring powers are expoſed, from the exiſtence of ſuch a government, actuated by ſuch principles, and poſſeſſed of ſuch reſources, in the midſt of them; and alſo have forborne to deplore the wretched ſituation to which men, ſubjected to the government of the bayonet, are reduced. But the ſentiments which muſt, we ſhould think, have ruſhed into his mind, on the contemplation of ſuch a picture, could not, we are aware, have been expreſſed, without impli-

implicating the man, who has been the means of eſtabliſhing that deſpotiſm, and whoſe character, it is evident, he was reſolved, ſhould receive no wound from his pen.

This volume is extremely well written, and, putting out of the queſtion the objectionable parts which we have thought it our duty to expoſe, contains, much intereſting matter, and ſome valuable information.

An Addreſs to Inſtructors and Parents on the right Uſe of Books in every Branch of Education; pointing out their reſpective Merits, and the Order in which they ſhould be ſucceſſively adopted. By Joſhua Collins, A. M. Rector of Newport, and late Maſter of the Grammar School in that Town. Pp. 120. 1s. Reynolds, London.

THIS work is inſcribed to the Society of Schoolmaſters, in aid of whoſe excellent deſign (as ſtated in the title-page) the profits of the preſent publication will be annually appropriated. Such a laudable purpoſe ought, in ſome meaſure, to diſarm criticiſm if there were room for ſeverity, but the work needs no ſuch ſhield. It is a judicious and well written publication, conveying much practical information on the ſubject of education, and is therefore highly worthy the peruſal of every perſon concerned in the improvement of the riſing generation.

The review here given of the books generally uſed in ſchools, ſeems the reſult of experience, and certainly diſplays much erudition. The author's recommendations and ſtrictures are accompanied with ſuch reaſons and critical obſervations as do him great credit, both as a Chriſtian teacher and a ſcholar.

The Society of Schoolmaſters to whom this work is addreſſed, is (we underſtand) a new inſtitution, which is warmly patronized by the principal men in the profeſſion, and by other eminent literary characters. Its object is to relieve diſtreſſed ſchoolmaſters of merit, and alſo their widows and orphans.

Biſſet's *Hiſtory of the Reign of George III.*

(Continued from P. 80.)

THE third volume opens with the conduct of France and Spain during the conteſt with America, the meeting of parliament, and the effect produced by the intelligence of the diſaſter of Burgoyne. Individuals and bodies offered new levies, which were accepted by government, but the opponents of miniſters cenſured this voluntary contribution. Lord North, at length, was convinced that coercion would not anſwer the purpoſe, therefore reſolved to try conciliation, and introduced a plan for that purpoſe. Of this plan our author, after preſenting it in detail, gives the following ſummary.

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"The propoſed ſyſtem bore the general character of its author, wiſhing to pleaſe all parties, and ſatisfying none; defeating the purpoſes of benevolent diſpoſition, and acute underſtanding, by the want of firmneſs of temper. It was ſtamped with the ſame mixture of natural conciliation and adventitious coercion, the ſame imperfectneſs of comprehenſion, which, in the commencing act of his miniſtry, after propoſing the repeal of the other obnoxious duties, reſerved the three-penny tax upon tea."

France, as Lord Chatham and others had foretold, took advantage of the diſtreſſes of Britain, to commence hoſtilities. To meet the enmity of France, oppoſition propoſed that miniſters ſhould be diſmiſſed for folly, neglect, and incapacity, and that wiſe, vigilant, and able miniſters ſhould be choſen. The debate on this propoſition manifeſted a diverſity of opinion between antiminiſterial members, which afterwards rendered them diſtinct, and even oppoſite, parties. By a part of the minority "the immediate acknowledgement of the independence was conſidered not only as the wiſeſt, but the only meaſure which could extricate us from the preſent evils, without ſtill greater loſſes, and with any probable proſpect of deriving future advantages from our colonies. This was the opinion held by the Duke of Richmond, the Marquis of Rockingham, Meſſrs. Burke, Fox, and other members of that party; but the Earls Chatham, Temple, and Shelburne, and Lord Camden, Meſſrs. Dunning and Barre, with ſome other members of both houſes, were totally averſe to the independence of America." The diſcuſſion of this ſubject called forward the laſt efforts of Lord Chatham, whoſe valedictory attempt to prevent the diſmemberment of the empire, hurried on his death; and here our author happily exhibits his powers of drawing characters. Lord Chatham he pourtrays, as a warm admirer, in ſtrong lines, and vivid colours, but without, in our opinion, exceeding the truth. The exhibition is too long for citation. We ſhall, however, quote ſhort paſſages, which may ſerve as ſpecimens. Of his education, genius, and eloquence, he gives the following deſcription.

"Deſtined for the army, he did not receive an academic education: the ground work of erudition was indeed laid in claſſical knowledge; but the ſuperſtructure was left to himſelf. His ſtudies were ethics, poetry, eloquence, hiſtory, and politics; eſpecially the hiſtory and politics of his country. Thus he was, in a great meaſure, ſelf-taught. His genius, though extraordinary in force and fertility, and enriched with ample materials, not being diſciplined in proportion to its capacity and knowledge, did not habitually exert itſelf in cloſe deduction; but, for grandeur of conception, and comprehenſiveneſs of views, force of reaſoning, depth of concluſion, and ſagacity of prediction; ſtrength and ſublimity of imagery, and appropriateneſs of alluſions; for the pathetic, in every kind and variety; for wielding, at will, the judgment, fancies, and paſſions of his hearers, William Pitt ſtood unrivalled."

Of his talents as a ſtateſman our author preſents the following view.

"Sagacious to diſcover, rapid and powerful to invent and combine, luminous

minous and ſtrong to explain and impreſs, he was deciſive and prompt in execution. He not only diſcerned and choſe effectual means, but applied them at the inſtance of time which was moſt favourable to their efficacy.—Thoroughly maſter of the human character, he perfectly comprehended the general and peculiar talents and qualities of all, with whom either accident, inclination, or duty, induced him to converſe. Hence he ſelected the fitteſt inſtruments for executing, in the manifold departments of public ſervice, his wiſe, bold, and ſublime plans. But his wiſdom, magnanimity, and energy, are moſt clearly beheld in their effects. At the beginning of the ſeven years war, the nation, perceiving their country neglected by miniſters, her arms diſcomfited and inglorious, and her ſpirits drooping and deſponding, called on Mr. Pitt for relief. Unſupported by court intereſt, obnoxious to the confederacy which had long prevailed, his genius overpowered intrigue. He came to the higheſt office, when none elſe by holding it could ſave the ſtate! From torpidity, weakneſs, deſeat, diſgrace, and dejection, he changed the condition of the nation to ardour, ſtrength, victory, glory, and triumph. Nor did Britain, by her affection, gratitude, and admiration, or Europe, by her aſtoniſhment, bear ſtronger teſtimonies of his exalted merit, than France, by her hatred and terror for the name of Pitt."

We before obſerved, that our author's character of a weak adminiſtration is at once appropriate and general, the ſame remark applies to his character of a ſtrong adminiſtration. Combined wiſdom, firmneſs, and energy, he juſtly attributes to Lord Chatham; without combined wiſdom, firmneſs, and energy, none can be an efficient and beneficial miniſter of Britain, in trying circumſtances.

A hoſtile intimation from France drew from his Majeſty, in his ſpeech to parliament, "a dignity and magnanimity worthy" (ſays our author) "of the firſt perſonage in the firſt nation of the univerſe. He ſpoke the merited reſentment of conſcious juſtice, ſupported by conſcious power." The military tranſactions of 1778, in America, were not important. Britiſh valour was diſplayed as uſual, but its direction produced no reſult that materially influenced the object of the war. The commiſſioners attempted conciliation with America, but the attempt was vain. In Europe an equal naval force, under Keppel and Palliſer, gained no deciſive advantage; and this campaign was one of the moſt inefficient during the war. The refuſal of the Americans to accept the proffered terms, and their alliance with our ancient enemy, eſtranged many Britons from their cauſe; and a greater majority of the nation than before was hoſtile to the coloniſts. Parliament being met, the cenſure of miniſters conſtituted almoſt the ſole buſineſs of oppoſition, and this ſeſſion was chiefly ſpent in attack and defence, without any legiſlative propoſition of importance. The diſpute between Keppel and Palliſer, reſpectively favoured by oppoſition and miniſters, was introduced into parliament, and inflamed the conteſts that were before violent. Enquiries into the conduct of the Howes, were propoſed from party zeal, carried on with party acrimony, and dropped when not likely to anſwer party purpoſes.—The powers of Mr. Fox were chiefly employed in promoting votes of

cenſure

cenſure againſt miniſters, and pleading for unſucceſsful naval and military commanders. Our impartial hiſtorian cenſures this vehement and unqualified oppoſition, nevertheleſs he exhibits miniſters as deſtitute of intelligence, vigour, and reſolution. The following remarks on their conduct in the enquiry concerning Howe, ſtrongly characterize the North adminiſtration.

"Whatever eſtimate the impartial reader may have formed of the merit of General Howe's exertions, he muſt immediately perceive, that the enquiries proved miniſters to have continued in that ſtate of miſinformation and ignorance reſpecting the ſentiments of the Americans, in which their fatal plans and meaſures originated; and alſo, that they did not ſend to America the force which the General required. Miniſters, by patroniſing Mr. Galloway, and other accuſers of the late commander, demonſtrated themſelves diſpoſed to promote an opinion of his culpability. If they conceived the late commander not to have diſcharged his duty, miniſters, in not ordering a court-martial to eſtabliſh the imputed miſconduct, neglected their duties to their king and country: if they thought him innocent, it was mean and illiberal in them to favour and penſion his revilers; if he was guilty they acted weakly and timidly in not bringing forward the proofs."

On the rupture with Spain our author proves the Spaniards to have been the aggreſſors, in oppoſition to the aſſertion of Mr. Belſham.—The campaign of 1779 was more active than the former. In the ſouthern colonies a detachment of Britiſh reduced Georgia, gained ſeveral victories, and, inveſted by the French and Americans, at Savannah, made a memorable and ſucceſsful defence. In Europe, the appearance of the combined fleets on the coaſts of Britain, inſpired all ranks with loyal and patriotic ardour. The next ſeſſion of parliament was extremely active and important. Meſſrs. Burke, Fox, and Dunning, carried on a concerted attack, diſtributed in its parts reſpectively, propoſing changes in the economical, executorial, and conſtitutional departments of the ſtate. Diſcovering this clue to the oppoſition, ſchemes, and proceedings of that year, he purſues them throughout their reſpective efforts. The cenſorial motions of Mr. Fox, the propoſed diminution of crown influence by Mr. Dunning, and the reform bill of Mr. Burke: he preſents a general view of the North adminiſtration; and though he reckon them very open to blame, yet he is far from approving of invective againſt miniſters as the chief buſineſs of a ſenator, and deems ſuch, an almoſt excluſive employment of his talents, very unworthy of Mr. Fox. Our hiſtorian gives an accurate, but not prolix, account, of Burke's economical ſcheme. The diſtreſſes of the war, and the incompetence of miniſters, repreſented by the genius of a Burke and a Fox, cauſed great diſſatisfaction, and a ſpirit of aſſociation to promote reform, real or imagined; but this ſpirit was damped by the violence of theological aſſociators. Our author traces the riots of 1780, from their firſt ſource in an antipopiſh zeal, that was kindled, two years before, by the well intended but injudicious efforts of ſome Scottiſh preſbyterians, in the general aſſembly. Thence, ſprang clubs of tradeſmen, mechanics,

and

and peaſants, which, in Scotland, roſe to riots in the ſuppoſed defence of the Proteſtant religion. The infection ſpread to England. The account of the riots is a very happy inſtance of hiſtorical painting, riſing in a climax of intereſt.

The campaign of 1780 was more varied than any of the preceding; the conteſt between France and Britain had extended to the Eaſt and Weſt Indies. In India, a confederacy was formed between France and the native powers of Indoſtan, for expelling the Engliſh from that country. At the head of the native combination was Hyder Ally. To diſſolve this concert was the object of Warren Haſtings, Governor General, a man, whom the author characteriſes, as of lofty genius and acute underſtanding, of a very comprehenſive range, great in his deſigns, fertile in invention, dexterous in plan, and firm, bold, and rapid in execution. For this purpoſe he formed a grand ſcheme, which, in 1780, he had only begun to practice. In Europe the naval campaign opened more ſucceſsfully than any of the preceding, and Rodney gained a ſignal victory over the Spaniſh fleet, which gave the Britiſh a decided ſuperiority on the ocean. In America, Clinton attempted to proſecute the ſucceſſes of the former year, and, after a difficult ſiege, reduced Charleſtown, and with it South Carolina. The Carolinians revolted, but Lord Cornwallis took the field and defeated the American general, who had come to their aſſiſtance. In this battle, at Camden, Lord Rawdon greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf, but the Britiſh ſoon after ſuffered a conſiderable loſs by the death of Colonel Ferguſſon, who was ſurpriſed and overpowered by the Americans.—Clinton being returned to New York, Arnold, the American general, propoſed to revolt. Major Andre, a Britiſh officer, was appointed to confer with him. The conduct and fate of this officer form an affecting epiſode, to which our author renders ample juſtice. In the Weſt Indies, Rodney was arrived, but no material event took place. Returning to Britain, our author ſets before us Lord Loughborough's charge concerning the rioters, and ſhews himſelf well acquainted with the treaſon laws, and the conſtructions which they had undergone.—A bird's eye proſpect of continental affairs introduces the armed neutrality, the ſtate and intereſt of Holland, and the riſe of hoſtilities between that country and England. In Britain, abhorrence of the late tumults, enfeebled the ſpirit of oppoſition to governments, and the ſucceſſes leſſened the unpopularity of miniſters. This was a ſeaſon favourable to a general election, and accordingly parliament was diſſolved, and a great majority returned favourable to miniſtry. Notwithſtanding this acceſſion of ſtrength, Burke and Fox reſumed their attack, and, if they loſt old ſupporters, they acquired new. Mr. William Pitt, a ſon of Lord Chatham, in the 22d year of his age, appeared in parliament, and gave hopes that he would equal his illuſtrious father. In his firſt ſpeech he eminently diſtinguiſhed himſelf, and was conſidered from that time as an important acceſſion to ſenatorial ability.

"Although," ſays Dr. Biſſet, "the young orator voted and ſpoke on the ſide of oppoſition, he did not connect himſelf with any of its members as a party, but, like his renowned father, he truſted entirely to himſelf, without ſeeking eminence through the collective influence of a combination.

"The ſame ſeſſion brought another ſplendid addition to parliamentary genius: Mr. Sheridan, after far ſurpaſſing all contemporary writers, and, indeed, all of the eighteenth century, in comic poetry, firſt exhibited in the ſenate that ſtrong, brilliant, and verſatile genius, which had acquired the dramatic palm, merely becauſe its poſſeſſor had choſen that ſpecies of intellectual exerciſe."

Indian affairs now occupied the attention of parliament, and firſt called the attention of Mr. Henry Dundas. When our hiſtorian comes to finance he ſeverely cenſures the noted loan of twelve millions, which waſted the public money, by precluding competition, and beſtowing unneceſſary profits on favourite contractors. But deſervedly blaming Lord North for ſuch unjuſtifiable profuſion, with the candour of diſcrimination, Dr. Biſſet confines his cenſures to the actual demerit, and allows to their object due praiſe.

"The impartial hiſtorian" (he ſays) "cannot juſtify the public ſteward for ſo prodigal a waſte of the public money; but muſt exhibit the twelve millions loan of 1781 as very inconſiſtent with the character of an able and upright miniſter. On the other hand, however, he will not haſtily impute ſuch donatives to perſonal corruption. The individual integrity of Lord North has never been impeached: his bittereſt political enemies never alledged that there was any defalcation of national treaſure for his own uſe; but what his own rectitude prevented in himſelf, his inattention ſuffered in others. With great talents and manifold acquirements, of an acute underſtanding, and benevolent diſpoſitions, the miniſter poſſeſſed a conſtitutional indolence, which, when mingled with good-nature, often allows to friends and connections much more indulgence than the ſtern auſterity of rigid morality would permit; and in gratifying the wiſhes, or promoting the intereſt of the objects of its attachment, frequently tranſcends (tranſgreſſes) the bounds of duty."

The campaign of 1781 ſignally diſplayed Britiſh valour, with brilliant ſucceſs in the Eaſt, in Europe partly victorious, and no where defeated, in America, ſplendid atchievements, but ultimate diſaſter. Our hiſtorian preſents a ſtriking picture of the ſucceſſes of Hyder Ally at the cloſe of 1780, and the alarming ſtate of Britiſh affairs in the Carnatic, when, in the beginning of 1781, Sir Eyre Coote took the command, conducts us to his plan of operations: ſucceſſive victories, to the battle of Porto Novo, of which, the complete and deciſive defence, preſerved India. In Europe, the allied nations of France, Spain, and Holland, attempted to overwhelm the navy of England, but Britain roſe with her difficulties, and they attempted in vain. For two years Spain had been making mighty preparations to ſtorm Gibraltar, but the able and heroic Elliott, ſallying forth, in two hours deſtroyed the preparations of two years. In the ocean, a combined fleet of fifty ſhips approached the Britiſh coaſts, but would not venture an engagement, and, after an empty parade, retired. The Britiſh Admiral, Parker,

Parker, though, by the negligence of the Admiralty, he had a leſs powerful armament than might have been furniſhed, prevented the Dutch from joining the Bourbon fleets, and diſcomfited their commercial plans. Kempenfelt intercepted a large French convoy, in the face of a ſuperior force, and Johnſtone captured a ſquadron of Dutch Eaſt Indiamen. The Weſt Indies had been viſited by a hurricane, far exceeding, in tremendous horror and dreadful deſtruction, the uſual convulſions of the torrid zone. Their neighbours endeavoured to alleviate the miſeries of the ſufferers: but their principal and moſt effectual relief they derived from the mother-country, in the generous benefactions of individuals, and the liberal munificence of the legiſlature. Rodney opened the campaign with the capture of Saint Euſtatius.

"The wealth found in this place was eſtimated, on a moderate calculation, at three millions ſterling. Soon after, a convoy of Dutch merchantmen, richly laden, were captured by three of Rodney's ſhips, and the prizes eſtimated at about ſix hundred thouſand pounds ſterling. About this time, ſome enterpriſing adventurers from Briſtol, with a ſquadron of privateers, ſailed to Surinam, and, under the guns of the Dutch forts, brought away every valuable ſhip from the ſettlements of Demerara and Iſſequibo. Thus Holland, in the deſtruction of her commerce, was taught the folly of provoking to hoſtilities the moſt powerful maritime ſtate of the univerſe."

From the Weſt Indies our author proceeds to America, and the laſt efforts of Britain to recover the colonies. Lord Cornwallis propoſed from the ſouth to effect a junction with the northern army, and reduce the interjacent provinces, and left Lord Rawdon to protect the Britiſh intereſts in South Carolina. The campaign of that gallant nobleman is an intereſting portion of the hiſtory. Our author has evidently ſtudied not only the general character of that General's military conduct, but the ſpecific nature of his various efforts. The battle of Hobkirk-hill Dr. B, diſcovers and demonſtrates to be the reſult of combined genius and heroiſm; and no writer has placed the atchievements of Lord Rawdon in ſuch a juſt and ſtriking light: but little, he obſerves, availed military excellence, when ſeconded by political weakneſs; the reinforcements intended by miniſters to join Lord Rawdon were not ſent in proper time. Our valiant commander was thus arreſted in the career of victory, and obliged to act on the defenſive until freſh troops ſhould arrive. We are now brought to the progreſs of Cornwallis, who is at firſt ſucceſsful, but advancing in the hopes of being joined by Clinton, and diſappointed, is overpowered, and compelled to capitulate. The ſurrender of Cornwallis was, our hiſtorian obſerves, the concluding ſcene of offenſive war with America. All the profuſe expenditure of Britiſh wealth, all the mighty efforts of Britiſh power, all the ſplendid atchievements of Britiſh valour, directed and guided by Britiſh talents and ſkill, proved without effect; the momentous exertions of a war, ſo waſteful of blood and treaſure, were for ever loſt. In Britain diſſatisfaction was again revived, and, on the melancholy intelligence from America, a conſiderable majority of the people

became inimical to the adminiſtration. Encouraged by this change, oppoſition, headed and animated by Fox, redoubled their attacks, and at length ſucceeded in forcing miniſters to reſign, and here our author draws a ſhort character of the North adminiſtration. The Marquis of Rockingham nominally, and Mr. Fox really, was the head of the new miniſtry, which united ability and popularity; but, by the death of the marquis, it was diſſolved. Meanwhile Mr. Pitt connected himſelf with no party, and directed his efforts to a reform in parliament.—"Like other young men" (ſays our hiſtorian) "of lofty genius, grand conceptions, habituated to ſcientific proceſſes, and accuſtomed to generalization, but not yet matured in the practice of affairs, in deviſing a correction he formed theories, which ſubſequent experience could not entirely confirm." Regarding parliamentary reform as a mere queſtion of expediency, our hiſtorian thinks the preſent ſyſtem calculated to bring to parliament as much collective wiſdom, virtue, and property, as could be brought together by any mode that might be adopted. In a note he illuſtrates his opinion by the following obſervation.

"It is probable the great manufacturers of Mancheſter may be more intereſted in the proſperity of their country than a journeyman carpenter at Shoreham; that Dr. Samuel Johnſon, or Mr. David Hume, might be more competent judges of a lawgiver than a journeyman rope-maker of the ſame noted repoſitory of electors. The capitaliſts and philoſophers had no vote, the labouring mechanic had votes. Still, however, the property of the man of wealth is protected, and benefits both himſelf and his country; the talents of the man of genius were remunerated, and produced honour and advantage to their country, as much as if they had all poſſeſſed a privilege of polling for a member of parliament."

Indian affairs were the ſubject of an enquiry that in its progreſs brought to light extenſive and enormous abuſes, great perſonal delinquency, under which head Mr. Haſtings was implicated. The campaign of 1782 was, on the whole, favourable to Britain. In the Weſt Indies the combined force of the enemy menaced our moſt valuable poſſeſſions, but Rodney, on the 12th of April, gained a ſignal, glorious, and deciſive victory, that totally changed the face of affairs, and gave to England her wonted ſuperiority. Our author in his account of this engagement, and, indeed, of all Rodney's warfare, ſhews he has ſtudied naval tactics as far as is neceſſary to ſee cauſes and effects. After his deſcription of this battle he preſents a ſhort ſummary of the hero's atchievements.

"Rodney, in two years and a quarter, had ſtruck a ſevere blow againſt each of our three European enemies. In his victory over the Spaniards, he broke that naval force which ſome months before oſtentatiouſly paraded on our coaſts; reducing the Dutch, he deprived them of the chief ſinew of war; by the diſcomfiture of the French he completely overthrew all the mighty projects of the Bourbons, for exalting themſelves by ruining our plantations and marine force. He ſhewed himſelf a gallant and ſkilful ſailor, and an able commander, that could direct all the excellence of Britiſh ſhips and

and Britiſh ſeamen. Such a commander, ſupplied with a force equal to the enemy, was ſucceſsful, and always muſt be ſucceſsful."

In North America nothing material was done. In India, Mr. Haſtings found great pecuniary deficiencies, to ſupply which he required ſubſidies from native powers, eſpecially Cheyt Sing, Rajah of Benares; and that prince being reluctant, Haſtings uſed compulſion.—Cheyt Sing fled from his dominions. The princeſſes of Oude being accuſed of abetting Cheyt Sing in rebellion, Haſtings confiſcates their treaſures. Haſtings alſo detached the Mahrattas from the native confederacy. In the Carnatic, Sir Eyre Coote perſevered in the career of victory, until the fatigue of his exertions brought on an illneſs that terminated in his death. The hopes of Hyder Ally being blaſted, the diſappointment preyed on his ſpirits and ſhortened his life; the combination was diſſolved. In Europe the combined powers again attempted to unite their maritime force, but the vigilance of the Britiſh prevented ſucceſs. Mighty preparations were made for renewing the ſiege of Gibraltar; an immenſe force undertook the enterprize with ſtupendous machinery, but all in a few hours fell under Elliot's red-hot balls. A blockade was then attempted, but a Britiſh fleet, ſupplying the garriſon, rendered the project abortive.

All the belligerent parties became deſirous of peace, and on the 21ſt of January, 1783, the preliminaries were ſigned. Here there follows a general review of the arduous conteſt, which our author regards as injurious to all the parties concerned. Britain, doubtleſs, was a conſiderable ſufferer. "Great, however," ſays the author, "as were the burdens entailed upon Britain by the American war, the efforts which ſhe exhibited when urged by neceſſity, manifeſted the extent and depth of her reſources, the ability, ſkill, and valour of her national defenders, and the force of her national character." A great object, indeed, of our hiſtorian is, throughout his hiſtory, to demonſtrate that Britain is invincible while ſhe energetically exerts her powers. Holland, in the deſtruction of her trade, was a greater loſer than Britain. Spain was by the war loaded with debts; but the moſt momentous evils were experienced by France. Our author again ſtrongly illuſtrates the impolicy of France in provoking England to war.

"When at peace with England ſhe had flouriſhed; when attempting by war to atchieve maritime ſuperiority, ſhe was diſcomfited, and not only expended the treaſure of paſt peaceful induſtry, but anticipated future gains. If ſhe were ſuſceptible of inſtruction from the leſſons of experience, never could hopeleſſneſs of ſeeking naval ſupremacy be more ſtrongly impreſſed on her than by the American war. Never had Britain fought with ſo many diſadvantages and impediments, yet ſhe had retained the empire of the ſea. The hiſtory, both of Spain and her own country, might have taught France the certain loſs accruing to the maritime ſtates from a conteſt with England. —As a naval war had always been injurious to France, her extraordinary efforts in that which was juſt ended, exhauſted her treaſury, and deranged her finances much more than was immediately ſuſpected; but fiſcal embarraſsments, great as they were, proved eventually only inſtrumental to much

more formidable evils, which accrued to France from the part that ſhe acted in the American war. The principles, which intercourſe with American republicaniſm nouriſhed, were much more miſchievous to the French monarchy, than all the expences and loſſes which ſhe had incurred; and, co-operating with doctrines before induſtriouſly ſpread, had a powerful efficacy in overturning the eſtabliſhed conſtitution. The fall of the French monarchy, ariſtocracy, hierarchy, if not cauſed, was rapidly accelerated, by the American war."

The adminiſtration of Shelburne was deficient in ſtrength: peace was the occaſion of the famous coalition between the Fox and North parties. The object of this junction was to dictate to the King in his choice of miniſters, and was at that time accompliſhed, and the coalition party came into office. This combination was ſeverely blamed by Mr. William Pitt. Indian affairs continuing to occupy parliament, firſt completely exhibited the powers and habits that combined to render Mr. Dundas great and beneficial. He joined in oppoſing the coalition, and deemed Mr. Pitt, young as he was, the fitteſt perſon for poſſeſſing the ſupreme direction of affairs. At this time the Prince of Wales is firſt introduced to the reader, and a juſt and high tribute of praiſe beſtowed on his talents, virtues, and accompliſhments.

(To be continued.)

Account of the Introduction of the Cow Pox into India. Quarto. Pp. 112. Bombay. 1802.

FROM Aſia Europe derived the rudiments of arts and ſciences, in general; as well as different articles of mechanical invention, and luxuries of phyſical production. Few are the returns made by Europe to Aſia: but the introduction of the vaccine innoculation into that part of the world, as Governor Duncan obſerves, in a letter to the Company's reſident at Bagdad, is "one important act of kindneſs." "If our influence in India," ſays he, "has ever entailed evils on the natives, this one important act of kindneſs on our part, ought to be viewed as no inconſiderable or inadequate compenſation."

This ſentiment is as grateful, as it will generally be allowed to be ſincere, in the mouth of Jonathan Duncan, Eſq. Governor of Bombay, the prime mover, the great patron and promoter of this merciful diſcovery in Indoſtan. Both the ſentiment and conduct are ſuch as might be expected from the whole tenor of his actions; of which it was the conſtant aim to combine the intereſts of the Company, with the well-being of the natives of India; and to improve the revenue of Britain, by reſpecting the prejudices of Indoſtan, and extending protection and encouragement to the inhabitants.

The editor of the treatiſe before us is Dr. George Keir, a member of the medical board at Bombay, who appears to have compiled and digeſted the work from perſonal experience, confirmed by the obſervations

vations of other phyſicians. In the Introduction, that gentleman juſtly remarks that

"There is no country where the ſmall-pox proves ſo great a ſcourge as it does in India, owing not only to the climate, but the prejudices of the inhabitants. In Europe much had been accompliſhed by attention to a ſalutary regimen: here the unhappy ſufferer is often deprived of the chance there might be of his deriving benefit from either regimen or medical treatment. The beneficial conſequences, therefore, to be expected from the communication of ſo mild a diſeaſe as the cow-pox, in ſubſtitution of one ſo generally loathſome and fatal to all ranks of men in India, are great beyond calculation."

Influenced by this important conſideration, the Governor of Bombay wrote a letter to Mr. Jones, Reſident at Bagdad, dated the 4th of March, 1801, in which he ſtated that "if he could procure from Conſtantinople ſome of the matter of the cow-pox, ſo carefully put up in phials, or any other ſecure method, as to reach India in a ſtate fit to give the infection, it would be rendering great benefit to India, where thouſands annually fell victims to the ordinary kind." Mr. Duncan, at the ſame time, ſuggeſted, that, perhaps, "to ſecure the matter arriving there in a proper ſtate, it might be expedient to have it renewed by innoculation at Bagdad." He tranſmitted the ſubſtance of theſe obſervations in a letter to Lord Elgin, Britiſh miniſter at the Porte: therein he requeſted his excellency to countenance and aſſiſt whatever means, on his Lordſhip's application, the medical gentlemen at Conſtantinople, might judge the beſt adapted for ſecuring the tranſmiſſion of the matter in the freſheſt efficient ſtate.

Lord Elgin replied to the Governor in a letter, dated Sept. 8th, 1801, and encloſed one quill containing vaccine matter, and, at the ſame time, ſtated, that his greateſt hopes were through Mr. Manetſy, the Company's Reſident at Buſſorah. He had ſent that gentleman the matter in the preceding year; but it had failed. Nevertheleſs he had now fully eſtabliſhed it at Conſtantinople: and, as a proof of his opinion of its mildneſs, he had innoculated with the vaccine matter his own child, on the 6th of September, though only born on the 31ſt of Auguſt. The matter of this infection he had put up in various ſhapes, and ſent it to Mr. Manetſy, with directions to him to proceed in his experiments with theſe lancets, until the diſeaſe ſhould take at Buſſorah: and thence to ſend from and to the Governor what remained of them, together with ſome freſh matter, and alſo a book on the hiſtory and nature of the vaccine lately publiſhed at Vienna. Lord Elgin, likewiſe, directed vaccine virus to be forwarded, from time to time, to Mr. Jones, the Company's Reſident at Bagdad: where Dr. Short, the ſurgeon, ſucceeded in producing the true vaccine diſeaſe, early in the year 1802. Dr. Short loſt no time in forwarding virus to the Company's ſurgeon at Buſſorah, Mr. Milne, who was alſo fortunate in eſtabliſhing the diſeaſe at that place. Thus the vaccine matter, in a ſtate fit for communicating infection, made its way from Vienna to Conſtantinople, from Conſtantinople to Bagdad, and from

Bagdad to Buſſorah. The moſt difficult ſtep yet remained, which was to produce the vaccine infection in Bombay, after a ſea voyage, and after it had been kept for many weeks before it could be uſed. For ſome time, accordingly, the medical gentlemen at Bombay were not more fortunate with the various ſupplies which Mr. Milne ſent them by every opportunity that offered, and with ſeveral packages that were at different periods conveyed from Europe. At length, however, the ſhip Recovery left Buſſorah late in May, and the ſeaſon being favourable for a quick paſſage, in three weeks reached Bombay. Between twenty and thirty ſubjects were innoculated with matter brought from Mr. Milne, in various modes, and by different ſurgeons, but only one inſtance of ſucceſs occurred in all thoſe innoculated. Anne Darthall, the child of a female ſervant belonging to Capt. Hordie, was innoculated by Dr. H. Scott, and, on the 8th day after, it appeared certain that India was in poſſeſſion of the cow-pox. On the ſame day, (the 22d of June), five children were ſucceſsfully innoculated with the matter. By order of the governor, a letter was publiſhed by the medical board, in different languages, for ſpreading general information of what had come to paſs: and virus was forwarded to Bengal, Madras, Ceylon, and to all the other principal ſettlements, every week, until they had the ſatisfaction of learning that the vaccine diſeaſe was produced at Hydrabad, Maſſulipatam, at different ſtations on the iſland of Ceylon, and in other parts of India.

The zealous efforts of the government and medical board at Bombay, were ſeconded by the government and medical gentlemen in the other preſidencies. In this laudable and moſt merciful career, Dr. Scott of Bombay, and Dr. Anderſon of Madras, appear to have been eminently diſtinguiſhed.

Every effort was to be expected for the diffuſion of ſo great a bleſſing as the cow-pox; from the Marquis of Welleſley the prevailing expectation was not diſappointed. By order of the Governor-General and Council, a notification was publiſhed in December, 1802, in the Perſian, Hindoo, Bengaleſe, and Shemſcrit languages, giving, firſt, a ſuccinct hiſtory of the diſcovery, in which the curious, and to the Hindoos very intereſting, circumſtance, that this wonderful preventive was originally procured from the body of the cow*, ſhould be emphatically remarked. Secondly, an explanation of the important and eſſential advantages which vaccination poſſeſſes over the ſmall pox innoculation: and, laſtly, an earneſt exhortation to the natives of thoſe provinces to loſe no time in availing themſelves of that ineſtimable benefit, ſcarcely inferior to any that was ever communicated by one nation to another.

It would be tedious and unneceſſary to give even an abridged account of the ſteps that were taken to introduce the vaccine alleviation

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* Held ſacred in India. The ſame circumſtance was properly diſplayed in the Bombay notification.

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into the different diſtricts; or of the caſes, which completely proved that the cow-pox, when imported into the torrid zone, preſents the ſame benignant character as in the more temperate regions of Europe. Suffice it to ſay, that it has been eſtabliſhed throughout the whole of India, and every where found to be governed by the ſame laws.—Dr. Keir having traced from authentic documents the introduction of the cow-pox into Bombay, and its propagation from thence to all parts of India; deſcribes the malady, as it had appeared to the medical board, to which he belongs, in its various ſtages, the ſymptoms attending its progreſs, and the means of diſtinguiſhing the true from the ſpurious kind.

It is well known that the diffuſion and eſtabliſhment of vaccine inoculation was very much oppoſed by many of the faculty in Europe. No ſuch oppoſition appeared either in Conſtantinople, Bagdad, and Baſſorah, or India. On the contrary, the medical men there co-operated, with activity and ſkill, for its diſſemination. They were cauſed and quickened, not to ſay ordered, by the civil government, who, it muſt be acknowledged, took the lead in this important matter. In the days of Paracelſus, ſquabbling phyſicians endeavoured, with ſucceſs, to intereſt, and gain over to their reſpective ſyſtems, the authority of ſovereign princes. This has been generally and juſtly condemned, but no one will blame Lord Elgin, Mr. Duncan, the Hon. Mr. North, or the Marquis of Welleſley, for ſupporting, with the whole weight of their authority, as well as of their intellectual powers, a diſcovery of ſo merciful a nature, and ſo wide an operation. It has fallen to Mr. Duncan's lot, from the centrical poſition at Bombay, to appear prominent among the friends and patrons of the great diſcovery. His fame has from hence been juſtly exalted, but the merit of other patrons not thereby diminiſhed. In a literary journal it will not be accounted indecorous to remark, that all the perſons in high political ſtations, above mentioned, are friends to the arts and ſciences, both liberal and mechanical, and themſelves adorned with literary accompliſhments. Lord Elgin has availed himſelf of his reſidence in Turkey to explore and to procure remains of the moſt precious antiquity. Mr. Duncan appears, with great credit, in the tranſactions of the Aſiatic Society. Lord Welleſley, before he went to India, was diſtinguiſhed, not only as a ſpeaker in parliament, but as the author of one or two elegant, ſpirited, and ſeaſonable pamphlets: his efforts for the eſtabliſhment of an univerſity at Calcutta are well known, and his official diſpatches, relating to both political and military tranſactions, rival the clear and picturesque narration and deſcription of Livy. Mr. North's turn and talents have not been ſo publicly diſplayed: but he is well known by his friends to poſſeſs a claſſical taſte, and to have made very conſiderable attainments in both Latin and Grecian literature. Literature not only humanizes, but expands and elevates, the ſoul, and diſpoſes to the Ηολον και αγαθον, whatever is excellent and becoming, as well as good. It is ſomewhere obſerved by Mr. Hume, that "whatever frailties may attend men of

letters, they are generally honeſt men."—"The ſtudy of the arts gives a certain elegance of ſentiment, to which the reſt of mankind are ſtrangers. The emotions they excite are ſoft and tender." But, if ever it be a preſumption in favour of any governor, that he is a man of letters, there are few, we believe, in Europe, and none among the natives of Aſia, who will not admit the propriety of raiſing ſuch characters to places of power and truſt in India.

With regard to the editor or compiler of the publication before us he appears in a two-fold character, a narrator of facts, and of a grea event, and a medical obſerver. To thoſe who are inclined to exa mine minutely all the circumſtances of names, times, places, and va rious adjuncts relating to his ſubject, the mode of laying before the reader, materials as it were, and leaving him to build an edifice for himſelf, the mode of preſenting us with a vaſt number of letters may, perhaps, appear good. To moſt readers it would have been more ſatisfactory to have ſet forth the introduction of the Cow-pox, from Vienna into India, in the way of hiſtory, or cauſe and effect. The obſtacles or diſcouragement, on the one hand, and the means of ſurmounting them, on the other. In the proſecution of ſuch a deſign, he would have ſpared the generality of his readers the diſguſt of repetition, and unintereſting and unneceſſary circumſtantiality, and a wide field would have been opened, for not only medical and phyſical views, but for moral and political reflections. It is not every young man that goes to India in the capacity of a ſurgeon, or phyſician, that is qualified to form and execute ſuch a deſign. It might have been undertaken we ſhould think, and would, we doubt not, have been well executed by ſuch a man as Dr. Scott, whoſe medical ſtudies were preceded by an education in literature and philoſophy, or general knowledge.—Some little inelegancies, and grammatical inaccuracies, in Dr. Ker's ſtyle, may be well excuſed: on the whole, it is perſpicuous, proper, and what we conſider as no ſmall recommendation, perfectly free from affectation.

In the character of a medical obſerver, he appears in a very reputable light, and his diligence in the charge committed to him, of proſecuting vaccine experiments, is very commendable and meritorious. But we cannot help repeating, that the means by which the Cow-pox, notwithſtanding the difficulties it had to encounter, was introduced to India, ſhould have been ſtated, in an hiſtorical manner, and the evidence that ſuch were the means, ſhould have been preſented in notes, or with greater facility in an appendix. This, indeed, even with the omiſſion of ſome letters, or ſtating only their ſubſtance or reſults, might, and probably would, have ſwelled the work to a greater ſize than the narrative: but this ought not to have been conſidered as any material objection.

Rules and Regulations for the Field Exercise and Manœuvres of the French Infantry. Issued August 1. 1791. *Translated from the French. In Two Volumes. With Explanatory Notes, and Illustrative References to the British and Prussian Systems of Tactics, &c. &c.* By John Macdonald, E'q. F. R. S. A. S. Late Lieut. Colonel of the Loyal Clan Alpin Regiment; Commandant of the Royal Edinburgh Artillery; and Captain of the Corps of Engineers on the Bengal Establishment. Small 8vo. Pp. 572. Plates. 16s. Egerton, London; Creech, Edinburgh. 1803.

THERE is no maxim more just or more general in its application than that of 'Fas est et ab hoste doceri;' but, at such a period as the present, in matters so essentially connected with our national safety, as the improvement in military tactics, it not only is right to derive profit from the instructions of our enemies, but it is highly criminal in those to whom the safety of the nation is entrusted to neglect any opportunity afforded by our enemies for deriving instruction from their lessons or example. Great praise, therefore, is due to those officers, who, possessing requisite knowledge and talents for the purpose, direct their attention to this important object. *They* appreciate but ill the nature of the times, who are not aware, that Great Britain cannot hope to preserve her rank among the nations of Europe, or even her existence as an independent state, by any other means than by becoming, to a certain extent, a military country. The erection of that formidable machine in the heart of Europe, the military despotism of France, employed almost exclusively for purposes of destruction, impose the absolute necessity, on all surrounding states, of acquiring a military character, of promoting a military spirit, and of encouraging military skill, among their people. This has become the only means of self-preservation. Such being the case, Colonel Macdonald is eminently entitled to the thanks of his countrymen, for supplying them with a set of rules, a rigid observance of which has materially contributed to the success of the French arms on the Continent; and which, of course, are well calculated to improve the discipline of our own troops. The work is, with peculiar propriety, dedicated to the Duke of York; and to it is prefixed a long preface, in which the abilities and the principles of the author are displayed to great advantage. There he traces military tactics, from their origin to their present advanced state of perfection; and of modern tactics he regards Gustavus Adolphus as the legitimate parent. These were subsequently improved by the Prussian monarchs, and continued to be objects of close imitation, until the recent introduction of horse artillery gave, as it were, a new direction to the military art. A vulgar error, which cannot be entertained without danger, is corrected by our author, in the following passage.

"It has been frequently asserted by those uninformed on this subject, that the French have no regular system of tactics. Their uncommon success on

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the continent has been aſcribed to power of numbers,—a revolutionary ſpirit,—rewarding and promoting military merit,—a ſyſtem of terror,—and treachery in the ranks of their continental enemies.—Many, and probably all of theſe cauſes, operated powerfully in aid of a ſyſtem of tactics mathematically accurate, uncommonly correct in arrangement, clearly and minutely deſcribed in detail, and ſimple when reduced to practice. The French ſyſtem of tactics was compoſed from the compared experience of centuries; was iſſued under the monarchy; and during the revolutionary war, has been acted on, and adhered to, without undergoing any material alteration. Many of the general principles are analogous to thoſe of the Pruſſian movements; but it will appear, on a peruſal of theſe volumes, that the French tactics are more peculiar and unique, than borrowed, or founded on others: that they poſſeſs all the advantages of foreign ſyſtems, by the introduction of ſimilar principles ſimplified in their application: and that the movements reſulting from the operation of theſe principles, are ſafe, the ſhorteſt leading to the object in view, and, obviouſly, the leaſt complex.—The primary principle in all tactics is ſtrictly adhered to, viz. *that of moving over the ſhortest poſſible line, in the ſhortest ſpace of time, with the leaſt degree of bodily motion, conſiſtent with the maintenance of enſemble, regularity, and order, during the movement that is executing.* This rule affords a teſt for aſcertaining comparative excellence in tactics; and the inferences will be juſt, from being founded in ſcience. There may be many modes of executing the ſame manœuvre, but there can be only *one* that may be deemed the beſt and moſt eligible. Independent of conſiderations of phyſical power, and particular habits of action, the movement combining rapidity and facility with ſecurity, connection, and compact order, directed on fixed points, will, ultimately, prove ſucceſsful. Hence European nations have, at all times, borrowed from the ſyſtems of each other, and graſted on their own, ſuch improvements as they deemed calculated to give to their tactics a character of ſuperior excellence. Theſe occaſional meliorations, ſanctioned by authority, and introduced with a judicious reference to national character and prejudices, improve the ſcience of war, eſtabliſh a military balance of power, and enſure the relative ſecurity of nations."

The author demonſtrates the juſtice of his poſitions by mathematical proof, which he exhibits in a manner that ſhews him to be a complete maſter of his ſubject. He ſuggeſts the expediency of eſtabliſhing "a perpetual BOARD OF TACTICS, conſiſting of general officers, ſelected by, and acting under, the direction and controul of the commander in chief." The objects which, in his eſtimation, ſuch a board ought to embrace, are certainly of great importance to the military ſervice; and, if the funds, now devoted to the ſupport of the Board of Agriculture, from the eſtabliſhment of which, little, if any, public advantage has accrued, were to be appropriated to the eſtabliſhment of ſuch an inſtitution, it might be rendered highly beneficial.

In the opinion of Colonel M. the treaty of Amiens was good, becauſe it "unmaſked the views of the enemy, and has afforded a lull, a pauſe, and a breathing time, which have renovated the exhauſted ſpirit of the nation, and will enable her to meet and terminate the conteſt with invigorated powers, new reſources, and a magnitude of effort and operation beyond all former example." Short, indeed, muſt

muſt have been that foreſight, dull that apprehenſion, and lax that attention, which had not, long before the treaty of Amiens, diſcovered the full extent of the Conſul's ambitious and profligate ſchemes. And we would ſeriouſly aſk Colonel Macdonald, whether he conſcientiouſly believes, that the evil occaſioned by the vaſt reduction of our naval and military force, and by the ſurrender of ſo many important ſettlements, in conſequence of the treaty of Amiens, to ſay nothing of the bad effects produced by that treaty on the minds of the continental powers, is compenſated by the unanimity which now appears to prevail, and the eſtabliſhment of an army of Volunteers? We think that a man of his knowledge and judgment will ſcarcely, after much ſerious reflection on the ſubject, anſwer this queſtion in the affirmative. As to the effects of our *renovated vigour*, we are yet to learn what they are. We have been now eight months at war, without any one deciſive act of hoſtility againſt the enemy, and ſtanding purely on the defenſive; a ſituation, unparallelled, we apprehend, in the annals of our country! The Colonel, however, while he exaggerates, in our opinion at leaſt, the utility of a volunteer force, which, be it obſerved, we are very far from wiſhing to under-rate, admits and enforces the neceſſity of a numerous, regular, and well-diſciplined army, to oppoſe to the veteran troops of France, of whoſe diſcipline and experience he gives a very formidable, though, no doubt, a very juſt, account.

"The tranſlator proceeded to France when the excellent Highland regiment he belonged to was diſbanded, in conſequence of the peace of Amiens. His immediate object was, a minute and diligent inquiry into the preſent ſtate of French tactics, and to witneſs their actual application to the evolutions and manœuvres of the armies of the French Republic. He found their tactics ſo extremely accurate, and ſo thoroughly and ſyſtematically founded on ſcience, that he deemed it his duty to his Sovereign and to his Country, to give them publicity. The methodical arrangement of the work, offers a ſtandard and model for compoſitions of this deſcription. It proceeds in a regular connected gradation, from the firſt poſition of the recruit, to the complicated evolutions of the line. The references made in the progreſs of the work, to rules and principles previouſly eſtabliſhed, enable the reader to comprehend clearly, what he is immediately conſidering, and to retain what he has already peruſed. The manual and platoon-exerciſes differ more from the Britiſh, than other parts of the ſyſtem: but the general degree of ſimilarity is ſuch, that Britiſh officers will derive information and advantage from a ſtudied and cloſe compariſon of the Engliſh and French rules and regulations."

There are ſome other ſmall works, in the French language, which, the author aſſures us, contain much uſeful information in military matters, and a tranſlation of which he, therefore, ſtrongly recommends. But, ſurely, ſuch tranſlations ſhould be ordered by the Commander in Chief or Secretary at War, and paid for by the government. If any uſeful inſtruction were to be derived by the French army from the tranſlation

tranſlation of any Britiſh work, the Conſular government would require no ſtimulus to undertake it.

Towards the concluſion of the Preface are ſome judicious reflections, and animated remarks, on the character of the Corſican Conſul, and his views on this country. In a long note he quotes all the proofs that have been exhibited of the atrocious crimes of Buonaparté in Egypt, which cannot be too often preſented to the public eye, nor too ſtrongly impreſſed on the public mind. And to the reſpectable teſtimony of Sir Robert Wilſon, Mr. Morier, Sir Sidney Smith, and Dr. Witman, he ſubjoins the following.

"*A French officer of rank, now* a priſoner in the weſt of England, whoſe name it would be improper to mention, has recently declared *publicly in a Coffee-houſe*, in the hearing of many reſpectable characters, who have ſtated the fact in the *public prints*, that *he* commanded a diviſion of the French troops employed in putting to death, near Jaffa, in his eſtimation, full 5000 Turkiſh priſoners. This is a climax to evidence already but too deciſive. Every book ſhould record this tragedy of horror, and hold up to the execration of the 19th century this opprobium to human nature, that can only be wiped away by the puniſhment of the moſt guilty of criminals.—A report has gone abroad that a certain deſcription of Frenchmen (probably commercial conſuls) were to ſet London on fire, in many places, in the event of an invaſion. The loyaliſt-emigrants are men of probity and honour, utterly incapable of being, in any reſpect, concerned in ſo infernal a plan. So flagitious a project exceeds credibility. A pamphlet of repute has diſtinctly and impreſſively ſtated the circumſtance, acquitting the emigre-prieſts, and tracing this laudable deſign to the benign and merciful agents of the great Pacificator. It is ſaid that a certain choſen gang of theſe worthy ſtudents of modern philoſophy, had inſtructions to exhibit this *ſine qua non* of Machiaveliſm, all at the ſame inſtant. We leave the public to judge under whoſe directions and injunctions theſe *illuminati* were to give this warm proof of proficiency in their enlightened ſtudies, of their inflammatory principles, and of devotion to the champion of Jacobiniſm, the *chief* of their diabolical ſect, which can diſtinctly trace its origin to a *great incendiary*, to whom Milton aſcribes the invention of cannon, gunpowder, and ſuch harmleſs diſcoveries."

After detailing all the vaſt projects which Buonaparté had in contemplation for the ruin of this power, and which he meant to carry into execution in the year 1806, our author thus proceeds to ſtate his preſent intentions.

" Buonaparté is ſenſible that the *game of chance*, in which his extreme irritability prematurely involved him, promiſes but a melancholy concluſion. He is averſe to commit his perſonal dignity, and is ſecretly engaging the powers of Europe to mediate a peace, which alone may enable him to carry into effect the plans he has formed againſt this country. An invaſion of Great Britain, and of Ireland, but unqueſtionably of the latter, Buonaparté will attempt, but not in perſon, for his perſonal courage is by no means highly eſtimated in France. Though the conteſt may be ſevere, no doubt whatever is entertained with reſpect to the iſſue.—Indeed a million of men in arms, actuated by a patriotic ſpirit, of which hiſtory hardly furniſhes an example,

example, eagerly wiſh to meet the inſolent foe, and, thus, to ſet the queſtion of invaſion *aſleep, and at reſt for ever.* Buonaparté, irritated by diſappointment, and in order to employ his armies, will, probably, again ſet Europe in a blaze of general war. The iſſue may be, the reduction of the overgrown territories and influence of France, and the re-eſtabliſhment of the general balance of power of Europe. If we remain *ſingle-handed* in the conteſt, feeling his invading hopes diſappointed, and influenced by *conſequent* conſiderations of *perſonal* ſafety, he will, reluctantly, yield to terms, *ſafe* and *honourable* to this country. The diſcuſſions of a General Congreſs would be inimical to the beſt intereſts of Britain. The meaſure would prove nugatory and inadequate, and would lower and break that grand ſpirit which now pervades the kingdom. Foreign powers envy and hate our proſperity, and little good would reſult from a Congreſs poſſeſſing theſe feelings, worked on and managed by the malignant genius, and bribed, ſyſtematically, by the gold of Buonaparté; independent of the influence of the ci-devant B—— of A———'s ſeduction-corps of circumambulating *élegantes.* Malta is, now, totally out of the queſtion. Sebaſtiani's impudent report ſanctions our retaining that iſland for the preſervation of our empire in the eaſt, where we ought *immediately* to occupy Acheen-harbour, which the king of that country would readily agree to, and to fortify that key to India, and that valuable poſſeſſion of Prince of Wales's iſland. *No peace can be ſecure that does not reſtore the guaranteed independence of Holland, Switzerland, and Italy.* Belgium may remain with France *on theſe conditions alone.* Buonaparté has always derived his principal ſucceſſes from *armiſtices* and *ceſſations of arms.* His character is now ſufficiently developed to ſhew that no preliminary articles can *ſafely* be ſigned. He declared himſelf Sovereign of Italy during the very time that the treaty of Amiens was negociating. The terms of peace muſt be dictated with the ſword in one hand, and ſigned with the pen in the other. Experience warrants this procedure. *Uſage* conſtitutes the *common law* of nations, and regulates their general intercourſe.—Our anceſtors acknowledged this principle, and acted on it; but the authorities of departed Sages are often confuted by, and here muſt yield to the practical leſſons of experience. We are placed in a political ſituation and relative ſtate, at once unprecedented and difficult. Our Foreſathers, at no period, had to deal with an incarnate fiend, an improver of the ſyſtem of *Machiavel,* a Chief of modern philoſophers; nor with a Mahometan, a Chriſtian, an Infidel, an Atheiſt, or a Deiſt, characters aſſumed by one and the ſame perſon, when calculated to promote his individual intereſt and convenience."

We fully agree with the Colonel in opinion that without ſuch a peace as he deſcribes, and negociated in the manner and in the ſpirit which he recommends, there can be no ſafety for this country, nor for Europe. His notions on this point, as, indeed, on all others which he undertakes to diſcuſs (the treaty of Amiens alone excepted) are enlarged, manly, and correct. So juſt are his reflections and his ſuggeſtions at the cloſe of his preface, that, ample as our quotations have already been, we cannot forbear to lay them before our readers.

"The French revolution, and the conteſt ariſing out of it, have effected a change in the habits, diſpoſitions, and ſentiments of European nations, unfa-

unfavourable to general and individual happineſs.—Viſionary theories of liberty have, by the ill-diſpoſed, been made a pretext for removing the ſalutary reſtraints of ſound government; for introducing impracticable ſyſtems; and for diſturbing the tranquillity of the civilized world. The licentious and fallacious doctrines of a prepoſterous liberty have ſunk deep into the human mind. Experience of their futility and deſtructive tendency is gradually weakening the impreſſion. To eſtabliſh equality would be impoſſible if it were endeavoured, and would be uſeleſs if it were poſſible. It forms no part of the great Creator's deſign. Two men cannot converſe five minutes without feeling this truth. The miſchief is, in a great meaſure, however, done, and muſt be guarded againſt. The well-diſpoſed are ſenſible that equal laws and ſecurity to perſons and property conſtitute the only liberty founded in reaſon. To defend this, they muſt remain aſſociated in arms till ſurrounding nations re-eſtabliſh a ſafe balance of power, and return to the habits of ſober reflection. It is, probably, not the leaſt ſtriking excellence of the Britiſh Conſtitution that it can readily adapt itſelf to exiſting circumſtances, without endangering its admirable ſtructure and beauty. The public proceedings, during the turbulent period of the laſt twelve years, ſufficiently evince the juſtneſs and force of this truth. Standing armies, which would have been formerly regarded with jealouſy, are now wiſely conſidered as interwoven with the conſtitution, and neceſſary to retain empire. France is an armed nation, ſurrounded by ſubjugated ſtates, whoſe reſources ſhe commands. Her navy is low, but the period of its reformation may arrive. In this country it is eligible to calculate on this ſuppoſition. In commerce, agriculture, and manufactures, Britain will remain long unrivalled; but our independence muſt reſt on a ſurer and more ſtable baſis. The ſpirit of the nation is, and muſt be *kept martial*. England is ſafe while the *military* predominates over the *commercial ſpirit*. That this is the general feeling of the country, the multitudes in arms, inſpired with an enthuſiaſtic ardour to repel unmerited inſult, are a ſufficient proof. The mighty and proud ſpirit actuating and pervading all ranks of ſociety, at this moment, is the natural reſult of a free conſtitution, and juſt laws. What is felt worth defending will be defended *voluntarily*.—France, at no period of the revolutionary exertion, had 1,000,000 of citizens in arms; and two-thirds of her ſoldiery were *dragged in chains* to her armies, and ſupported in action by brandy, the hopes of plunder, and the dread of artillery in their rear.—In curſorily turning over the pages of the Engliſh Hiſtory, it appeared, that from the year 1116, to the preſent period, from 160 to 190 years nearly, out of the whole ſix hundred and eighty-ſeven, have been occupied by wars. This gives the average period of 21 wars, at eight years and a fraction. The cauſe of this melancholy truth may be traced to the ambition of rulers, the weakneſs of miniſters, at various periods, and the operations of the evil paſſions of mankind perpetually in ſearch of new luxuries and gratifications. Were nations *more* prepared for war, its return might be *leſs* frequent. Man is an *encroaching animal*, kept in check by reſolute determination of oppoſition. A ſteady, permanent, hoſtile (or rather defenſive) attitude would prevent aggreſſion, and deter from an attack invited and encouraged by relaxation, indifference, and falſe ſecurity. The ſtate of Europe renders it neceſſary that Britain ſhould remain *armed in peace*. *This principle* is that *only* which will ſecure independence to nations. The regular army of Britain will remain, in future, on a high peace eſtabliſhment; and

and from the well known character of the illuſtrious Commander in Chief, that army will always be kept in conſtant activity, high diſcipline, and the ſtricteſt order. The zeal of the officers keeps pace with the vigilance of the commander, and the nation may, as ſecurely reckon on the diſcipline of the army, as on the courage and enterprize that diſtinguiſh it. The time aſſigned by the act of parliament for the annual diſcipline of the militia, can *hardly* be deemed ſufficient for doing juſtice to that high-ſpirited and admirable body of men. It is humbly preſumed that the conſtant exerciſe of *two months every year*, is *the leaſt* that can be ſuppoſed indiſpenſable for retaining this eſſential force in the *requiſite ſtate of diſcipline*. The volunteer deſcription of the army it may be a meaſure of *ſound and wiſe policy* to keep up, *judiciouſly limited*, and *eligibly regulated*. They will be compoſed of a claſs in ſociety which will feel a laudable pride in maintaining thoſe habits of diſcipline and order which may enſure the approbation of the Commander in Chief, and conſequently of the country at large. This uſeful eſtabliſhment will occaſion little public diſburſement, and will cheriſh and ſupport the *general military ſpirit*, conſtituting, in the *changed* ſtate of human affairs, the ſafety and independence of the nation. The maintenance of a ſuperior navy it is unneceſſary to mention; the very exiſtence of the country depends on it, in the firſt inſtance. To meet ſuch increaſed eſtabliſhments, great expenditure is unavoidable, and great ſacrifices muſt be ſubmitted to *; but the reflection of a moment will ſhew that ſuch muſt be cheerfully made. Every Britiſh ſubject who feels the value and bleſſing of liberty, guarded by the ſalutary reſtraints ariſing from the very nature of an unrivalled conſtitution, will contribute a proportiou of his means to inſure the general proſperity, or ſtand tamely prepared to ſurrender *all* to a mercileſs and repacious foe. Never was a war begun under fairer auſpices than the preſent: and let it not be forgot that the happineſs of Europe de-

* "When in Paris, I was informed by the money-changers, that they gave above their current value in Britain for guineas, in order to melt them down. This practice yielded them a great profit.—To prevent the melting, and exportation of guineas, what is termed the *money-unit* might be diminiſhed, that is to ſay, by a new coinage, the ſtandard might be advantageouſly debaſed, by ſubtracting gold, and adding alloy. This meaſure would not materially affect the courſe of exchange, alter the ſtate of the markets, or diſturb the equilibrium ſuppoſed to ſubſiſt between metals in currency. The nominal value of ſilver, by adulteration and other practices of deterioration, has become out of proportion to its real value. It appears that gold has not become depreciated in the ſame proportion. A re-coinage of gold, on the principle ſuggeſted, would reſtore the loſt balance between guineas and ſhillings; would check melting down and exportation; and would *probably* afford the ſafeſt means of removing the reſtriction on the Bank, which it may be dangerous to take off without ſome judicious precautions of finance. The ſtandard has been *occaſionally* altered. Guineas were originally iſſued at twenty ſhillings, being leſs than their value in ſilver. They were, *afterwards*, raiſed to twenty ſhillings and ſixpence, from a ſcarcity of gold. The rate and value were *finally* fixed at twenty-one ſhillings, in the year 1728. Independent of ſecuring the objects ſtated, the public would gain, *conſiderably*, by the meaſure recommended."

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pends on the *vigour* and *wisdom* with which it may be conducted, and above all, *on the terms* on which *peace* will be re-eſtabliſhed.*

" *Hæ tibi erunt artes, pacisque imponere morem,*
Parcere subjectis, et debellare superbos."

The ſecond volume is entirely filled with plates and explanations of them. The plates are very neatly executed, and the whole work has particular claims to the attention of military men.

Advice to Mothers, &c. By W. Buchan, Fellow of the Royal College of Phyſicians. 8vo. Pp. 419. Cadell and Davies. London. 1803.

IT is in the very firſt ſtage of infancy, a period in regard to which, artificial education, uſually ſtudies little more than the mere preſervation of exiſtence, that thoſe influences are chiefly exerted on the mind and body, by which the individual becomes, in *after life*, robuſt and healthy, or ſickly and feeble,—a genius, or a perſon of dull apprehenſion and ſlow languid faculties.

Nothing can, then, be more acceptable to thoſe who have at heart the intereſts of true philoſophy, and the welfare of the human ſpecies, than a work, like this, in which a long courſe of philoſophical obſervation and experience, is, with the trueſt judgment, and with a

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* " It is the policy of the cunning Corſican to conceal from his army, by cutting off all intercourſe with this country, the patriotic ſpirit which pervades ſociety here, and the active arrangements for defenſive and offenſive operations. He endeavours to perſuade the French army of an ideal *ſuperiority*, totally unfounded on any one hiſtorical fact, where the compariſon is fairly made. Did this vaunted ſuperiority exiſt in the wars of Marlborough? Has it appeared in any inſtance of *ſingle-handed* conteſt on the Continent? Is it in Egypt, in India, or at Acre that we are to look for it? It ſubſiſts only, as it ever has, in the deſpicable vanity attached to the French character. If Buonaparté, H. B. Maret, and Co. iſſue decrees to conſtruct docks where there is little water, they will, on the ſame principle of miſleading a deluded people, propagate every ſpecies of falſhood. Their drummers are taught to deſpiſe our Army of Reſerve and Volunteers, and to believe that they are all formed from Corporations and Municipalities, *actuated by a ſpirit unknown in France.* By the bye, the Tyrant is very inimical to liberty in the ſhape of a Corporation, for one of his very firſt acts of wanton cruelty was putting to death the whole Municipality of Pavia.

" Seneca, when baniſhed into Corſica, wrote an epigram, deſcriptive of the character of the people of that iſland. *Revenge, rapine, falſhood,* or *treachery,* and *Atheiſm,* are the qualities he aſcribes to the great Conſul's countrymen in ancient times. It moſt evidently appears that Buonaparté has not only equalled, but far ſurpaſſed his anceſtors in characteriſtic depravity:

" Prima illis lex, *ulciſci*; altera, vivere *rapto*;
Tertia, *mentiri*; quarta, *negare Deos.*"

ſpirit

ſpirit of the moſt beneficent tenderneſs, applied to improve the phyſical part of the education of children, in that early period, in which they are, ſtill, immediately in the hands of their nurſes and mothers.

The management of children, ſo far as it belongs to the province of the phyſician, has ever been a favourite ſubject of the medical ſtudies of DR. BUCHAN. The preſervation of the lives of infants was the ſubject of his inaugural diſſertation, when he was, more than forty years ſince, promoted to the degree of Doctor in Medicine, by the Univerſity of Edinburgh. His "*Domeſtic Medicine*," the moſt popular work on medical practice that has been produced ſince the æra of the revival of learning, was principally directed to explode thoſe *ſpecifics* of vulgar myſtery and ſuperſtition, by which infant-life had been ſo often cut ſhort, or its energies cramped and enervated, ſo as to render all that followed, of exiſtence, but one long diſeaſe. He gives, in the work now before us, the reſult of all that he has obſerved and tried, in the ſubſequent part of his life and profeſſional experience, in regard to what may be done by mothers and thoſe who aſſiſt in the parental cares belonging to mothers, in order to correct the phyſical ills to which their children are liable, and improve thoſe phyſical advantages which they enjoy from nature in their earlieſt years.

The fundamental and ſyſtematic principles which this ingenious writer here lays down, is, that "in rearing infants, man ſhould not intrude his *artificial* cares beyond the province within which it appears to have been the intention of Nature to confine them; and that, in particular, few or no drugs, ſcarce any thing but aliments ſhould be adminiſtered to children, even in the diſeaſes of infancy." He begins his advice to mothers from the earlieſt time at which their conduct can have any nearly immediate *reference* to the health of their progeny. Women can ſcarcely in his judgment hope to become, in the married ſtate, the mothers of healthy children, if they do not, in maiden life, accuſtom themſelves to temperance, cleanlineſs, exerciſe, the frequent enjoyment of freſh air, a careful abſtinence from the uſe of paints to garniſh the countenance, and a conſtant freedom of the joints, the muſcles, and the whole outline of the perſonal form, from all conſtraining ligatures.

He propoſes, in his ſecond chapter, a ſeries of rules for the conduct of women during pregnancy, which are worthy of a place in the dreſſing-room of every young married lady. They are founded on a conſideration—of the relations of health and ſafety mutually ſubſiſting between the mother and the child ſhe bears in her womb,—and of the moral and phyſical importance of the truſtconfided to her by God and Nature.

On childbirth, his directions for the ſafety of both the mother and the infant are admirably judicious and humane. They are drawn from ſuch a knowledge of the œconomy of Nature, and the reaction of its undiſturbed energies, in that great phyſical event, as ought alone to be truſted to the advice of a phyſician. We cannot, here, enter

into the detail. But, it is of importance, that they ſhould be carefully peruſed by all who expect a bleſſing on the marriage-bed.

The Doctor's obſervations on the nurſing and rearing of children, are diſtributed under theſe ſubordinate heads: influence of air; warm and cold bathing; children's dreſs; injury from the early and unneceſſary uſe of medicines; food proper for children; exerciſe and reſt during infancy. Under theſe ſubdiviſions is comprehended almoſt every principle requiſite to guide human care in the nurſing and rearing of children, in the firſt years of infancy. Much is here ſaid to expoſe the unhappy errors and ſelfiſh practices of nurſes and apothecaries, of which ſo many infant lives are, every where, the victims. The phyſiology, or natural hiſtory of the health of the child, the development of his organization, and his relations to exterior objects, are continually explained, in a pleaſing intermixture with the precepts eſtabliſhed upon them. It is impoſſible to ſhew a knowledge more juſt or more uſefully minute in circumſtances, of the genuine phyſical intereſts of infancy, than is here agreeably unfolded.

On the ſubjects of "dwarfiſhneſs and deformity," the author makes a moſt eloquent appeal to the reaſon, the taſte, and the humanity of mankind—of the fair ſex eſpecially. He mentions, among other ſtriking facts, that he "never knew an inſtance of a child's attainment to a full ſize, that had been confined, during infancy, in ſwathes and ſwaddling clothes." "Every narrow lane," he ſtates, "in London, ſwarms with ricketty children."

In a chapter on the "baneful effects of an extremely delicate and enervating education," the Doctor enforces a ſeries of excellent didactic obſervations, by relating the two caſes of Edward Watkinſon and Iſabella Wilſon, than which it is impoſſible for us to imagine two narratives more intereſting, more unaffectedly elegant in the compoſition, or better adapted to illuſtrate the reaſon of that prudence in parental tenderneſs, which it is the ſcope of the whole chapter to recommend.

In regard to "employments unfavourable to health," Dr. BUCHAN pathetically regrets, that the children, eſpecially the female children, of the rich, ſhould be, in early years, confined to ſedentary employments, for miſtaken purpoſes of education; that hard neceſſity ſhould ſubject the children of the poor to ſimilar reſtraint, in the toil of earning their livelihood. Never did humanity and Chriſtian charity more impreſſively plead the cauſe of wretchedneſs, than does this benevolent writer, in what he here urges in behalf of chimney ſweepers' boys.

In an intereſting chapter on the accidents by which the health and lives of children are liable to be endangered,—all the moſt frequent and moſt alarming of theſe dangers are pointed out, and the proper precautions to avoid them, and the moſt ſuitable means of remedy or extrication when they have actually happened, are explained with the greateſt propriety and judgment.

In the ninth chapter, a number of valuable obſervations are ſuggeſted

geſted for the amelioration of the condition of infants in foundling hoſpitals, and, if poſſible, to put an end to the preſent workhouſe ſyſtem of educating poor children. The Doctor mentions, from his own knowledge, that nine out of ten foundling children uſually die before the age of maturity. He adds, that the late Mr. Jonas Hanway aſcertained the number of the poor pariſh children that periſh in the ſame manner, to be ſixty-nine of every ſeventy.

In the laſt chapter of the book, the author propoſes the inſtitution of a charitable fund to be applied in relief and aſſiſtance to poor mothers tenderly rearing their own children amidſt their toils to earn the immediate neceſſaries of ſubſiſtence.

In an Appendix, Dr. BUCHAN modeſtly confirms his own ſentiments on ſeveral of the principal topics of the foregoing treatiſe, by conſiderable extracts from a once popular pamphlet by the late Dr. Cadogan.

Our judgment of the value of this work has been already expreſſed in the enumeration of its contents. We ſhall add, that it is written in a ſtyle of purity, livelineſs, elegance, and ſimplicity, free alike from all affectation and from all ſlovenlineſs, that has, to the writer of this article, a charm exceeding that of the ſtyle of any other didactic work he is acquainted with in Engliſh. The work proceeds every where in a ſtrain of tenderneſs and pathos, mingled with a paternal prudence, and a medical good ſenſe, which it were vain to expect from any but a man of genius, virtue, and genuine benignity of heart, unſoured and unabated by experience long enough to have remarked all the ills which man brings on his own health and life by his own folly. It has the merit, not very common with ſuch books at the preſent time, of intermingling no taint of jacobin poiſon with the precept which it teaches.

A Sermon, on his Majeſty's Call for the united Exertions of his People, againſt the threatened Invaſion: preached at Chriſt's Church, Bath, Sunday, July 31ſt. By the Rev Charles Daubeny, Miniſter of Chriſt's Church, Bath, &c. 8vo. PP. 16. Rivingtons. 1803.

THE example of the good King Hezekiah, ſo well followed by Nehemiah, is here holden up, by this venerable "*Guide to the Church,*" to the imitation of the people of this country, at a period of imminent danger, when thoſe only can expect to be ſafe who place their truſt in the Lord of hoſts, the God of battle.

"The words of the text (Nehemiah iv. 14.) have been choſen as in ſome reſpects applicable to the preſent circumſtances of this nation. An inſulting and blaſpheming enemy threatens to invade our coaſts. A religious king, whoſe truſt is in the LORD his GOD, is calling on his nobles, on his rulers, and on the reſt of his people, to unite againſt the daring attempt. Thus far the caſes may be admitted to be parallel. Let the ſame confidence in God, the ſame determined readineſs of exertion, mark the

character of this nation on this occaſion, that heretofore diſtinguiſhed the Jews under the direction of the good Nehemiah; and the event in both caſes will be nearly ſimilar. When our enemies ſhall hear thereof, and the heathen that are about us ſhall hear theſe things, they will be much caſt down in their own eyes, for they will perceive that this work is wrought of our GOD, and that the ſpirit of our foreſathers is not yet departed from their children."

Having thus ſtated the only ſure grounds of confidence, and farther pointed out the means of ſecuring the favour of God, by a confeſſion of our ſins, and a deep repentance of the ſame, he proceeds to ſhew the value of thoſe bleſſings for which Britons have to contend, by contraſting the ſituation of this country with that of France. Of the latter he draws the following correct and melancholy picture.

"After twelve long years taken up in the mad experiments of infidel reformers, who have proved to the world that they poſſeſſed only that vulgar talent of pulling down, without knowing how to build up; who, under the plauſible pretence of introducing a better order of things into their country, commenced their undertaking, like true Sons of Belial, in deſolating the altars of the living GOD, and thence proceeded to all thoſe outrageous exceſſes which never fail to characterize the natural man in his ſtate of degradation, when let looſe from the reſtraints of religion, and uninfluenced by the charities of ſocial life: this complicated ſcene of infidelity, of anarchy, and confuſion; of mercileſs cruelty and relentleſs fury; of confiſcation of property, annihilation of orders, and proſcription of perſons; has, at length, terminated, as it is the will of GOD ſuch rebellion againſt eſtabliſhed ſociety generally ſhould terminate, in that moſt abſolute deſpotiſm, which, under the much abuſed name of liberty, has become the reproach, the ſcourge, and the deteſtation of the world.

"Look into that degraded country, from whence this boiſterous tide of deſolation, which has long been caſting up its mire and dirt over the ſurrounding lands, had its ſource; and you will ſee what are the bleſſings of a government, if government it may be called, built on the deſtruction of religion, of order, and all the relative duties of ſocial life, and ſupported, in its ſhort-lived duration, by the temporary, though deſperate, expedients of plunder, of violence, and of lawleſs oppreſſion. Look into that unhappy country, diſtinguiſhed as it is by ſome of the choiceſt advantages of nature, and behold a people univerſally abandoned, wretched, and impoveriſhed, after having been groſsly cheated with the intoxicating, but perverted, words, *liberty* and *equality*; reaping the bitter fruits of their own ſenſeleſs experiments; groaning under the iron rod of a ſullen and ſanguinary Uſurper, whoſe word is the law, and whoſe ſword is the executioner; curſing in their hearts the name which they are obliged to hail with their mouths; and compelled to the public ſacrifice of their perſons, their property, and their family comforts, for the purpoſe of carrying into effect that wild ambition, which, for the moſt part, they ſecretly deplore. And ſhould any thing be wanting to fill up this diſguſting picture of national degradation, behold the miniſters of religion, of ſuch a religion as this ill-fated country is now permitted to poſſeſs, with all the mock pageantry of ſuperſtitious worſhip, accompanied with the fulſome adulation of a proſtituted prieſthood, idolizing their infidel and apoſtate chief; dedicating to his ſervice

vice the powers of that religion which he had formerly renounced; and, with the moſt ſignal profanation of holy things, holding forth to his faithleſs kiſs that ſacred emblem of our profeſſion, which, in a former ſtage of his ambitious career, he had in a manner trampled under foot. Behold theſe things, my Brethren, only with a tranſient eye, (and confident I am, this picture of national miſery and degradation has been much under charged) and the contraſt between your own condition and that here briefly placed before you, which muſt ſtrike your minds, will teach you how to value thoſe bleſſings, which, under the protection of an all-gracious Providence, the inhabitants of this nation have long richly enjoyed."

Nothing more would bé requiſite to induce the adoption of a right line of conduct, at this important criſis of our national fate, by the people of Britain, than to impreſs their minds, moſt forcibly, with the contraſt, here briefly delineated. Wherever the mind is ſo impreſſed, inviolate attachment to our conſtitution, and deep-rooted abhorrence of French principles and French practices muſt neceſſarily enſue. In the ſubſequent part of his diſcourſe, this ſenſible miniſter warns his congregation, that to the poſſeſſion of important privileges the diſcharge of important duties is invariably annexed; and he earneſtly, and moſt impreſſively, exhorts them to a rigid diſcharge of ſuch duties, on the preſent occaſion. Moſt truly and pertinently does he obſerve:

"The ſovereign of the affairs of men has, doubtleſs, for wiſe reaſons, been pleaſed to bring us into that awful and critical ſituation, that it will depend under God on our own ſpirited exertions, not whether the country which we inhabit, which has long been the pride and envy of the world, ſhall henceforth be ranked among the independent nations of Europe; not whether ſhe ſhall continue to exiſt, what, thanks be to God, ſhe now is, a free, a flouriſhing, and, for the moſt part, we truſt, a religious nation; but whether ſhe ſhall exiſt at all. Thus circumſtanced, the leſſon which you have learnt from your foreſathers, you are now called upon to teach; to the end that others may learn it and be wiſe. It may be, and I truſt it is, the will of that all-wiſe Being who ruleth in all the kingdoms of the earth, that the preſent palſied nations of Europe, rouſed by your example from that ſtate of torpor and apathy, by which they have been diſgraced, may, by one generous, united, and well-directed effort, cruſh at once that gigantic revolutionary monſter, which has long been a plague, a terror, and an execration; and whoſe exiſtence dread experience has proved to be abſolutely incompatible with the peace, the intereſts, and the liberties of mankind. In ſuch caſe, my Brethren, you will have the honour of being not merely the defenders of your country, but, as inſtruments in God's hands, the deliverers of the world."

In order, no doubt, to anticipate and confute the objections of thoſe cavillers, who veiling diſaffection beneath the maſk of religion, aſſert that all reference to political ſubjects ſhould be carefully excluded from the pulpit, (as if the Scriptures were not the baſis of all political and ſocial, as well as religious, duties!) the preacher thus concludes his excellent diſcourſe.

"This, my Brethren, is language to which your ears have not been ac-

cuſtomed from this ſacred place. But when the arm of an infidel, a blaſpheming, a mercileſs oppreſſor, ſpeaking vain ſwelling words, is lifted up againſt a nation which hath the LORD for its GOD; when irreligion, anarchy, and lawleſs tyranny, are placed in array againſt religion, order, and conſtitutional freedom; our cauſe in ſuch caſe being, in a word, the cauſe of GOD againſt that of the devil; the miniſters of that GOD, though profeſſionally miniſters of the Prince of Peace, muſt, for the ſake of the houſe of the LORD their GOD, become miniſters of war, and ſound the trumpet, as the prieſts of the temple heretofore did round the walls of Jericho, placing before you the examples of a Joſhua, a Judas, a Simon, and a Jonathan, for your imitation. And ſhould the people of this land, after the pattern of their pious leader, remembering that 'LORD which is great and terrible,' turn unto him with all their hearts, in a firm and ſteady reſolution to ſerve Him faithfully all their days, they may reſt aſſured, that He, who by his great power, and his ſtrong hand, redeemed them on former occaſions, will redeem them ſtill. They may reſt aſſured, that, as in the caſe of blaſpheming Sennacherib of old, HE, who hath choſen to ſet his name here, will either put a hook into the noſe, and a bridle in the mouth, of this proud deſtroyer who is coming againſt us, and will lead him back by the way by which he came, to periſh with deſerved ignominy by the hands of his now idolizing ſlaves; or will lay him, with all his attendant plunderers around him, proſtrate on your ſhores.

"So let thine enemies periſh, O LORD; but let them that love thee, be as the Sun, when he goeth forth in his might:

"And let all the people ſay Amen, Amen."

A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Dioceſe of Oxford, by John, Lord Biſhop of that Dioceſe, at his primary Viſitation, in June, 1802.—*Publiſhed at the Requeſt of the Clergy*. 8vo. PP. 25. Hernwell and Parker, Oxford; and Rivingtons, London. 1802.

THIS Charge, which contains much excellent matter, opens with a brief review of the effects produced on the people of this country, by the diſſemination of thoſe anti-religious and anti-ſocial principles, which the French revolution ſet afloat in the world. Of theſe the Learned Biſhop appears to entertain very juſt and accurate notions; and the inſtructions given to his clergy for counteracting thoſe pernicious effects, ſeem admirably calculated for the accompliſhment of ſuch deſirable end. Speaking of the indiſcriminate charity called forth by the preſſures of the laſt war, united with a ſeaſon of ſcarcity, his Lordſhip moſt truly remarks;

"Charity, meanwhile, loſt much of its true character and proper operation; whilſt, however munificently beſtowed, as in truth it was, in full proportion to the exigency of the caſe, it ſeemed rather to be extorted as a demand, than granted as a boon and encouragement." This obſervation is not more juſt than the evil itſelf is lamentable in its conſequences; and moſt properly is the attention of the Clergy directed to the taſk of bringing back things to their former ſtate.

While

While the Bishop deplores the contempt of, or indifference to, all religion, to which the new principles gave birth, in some minds; he observes, that they produced an opposite effect on others;—and his observations on this subject are so truly descriptive of a very prevalent evil, and, at the same time, so perfectly consonant with the feelings and principles of every sound member of the established church, that our readers, we are persuaded, will thank us for transcribing them.

"But with others, the impression has been so strong, as to create a new evil. The revulsion has driven them into the contrary extreme. They have imbibed a spirit of enthusiasm, and, led away by the warmth of imagination, consider others, who cannot follow them in the same track, as insensible of their duty, or deficient in it. They encourage therefore the irregularities of those, who act without commission, or beyond their commission; and, in seeking for greater purity of Religion, they wound the Church of these realms, established for its support. They find ready associates in all those who were before employed, through enthusiasm, vanity, or interest, in gathering congegrations, or drawing after themselves a multitude of followers; or who are now inclined to enter upon the same task, flattering to the pride of Man. Out of this compound has arisen a set of men, styling themselves *Evangelical* Ministers; a title, which if assumed, as it is, exclusively of others, is in itself Separation and Schism. When they go farther in practice, uniting themselves into a party, and seeking to bring the persons and labours of all others into disrepute, it is Confederacy and Conspiracy. For it cannot, my Rev. Brethren, have escaped your notice, how eagerly they beset men of more serious dispositions than common, engage them in new connections, uniting the most discordant elements, and endeavour so to involve them, that their return may be difficult. The true character of the Church of England, I apprehend, is open and generous: leaving men to the natural causes of connection, and to the performing their duty in their proper province. My suspicions are excited, wherever I see indications of party. Then as to this preaching itself, presumptuously called *Gospel* preaching, so far as it has fallen under my observation, it consists chiefly of a jargon of words, drawn indeed from Scripture, but divested of all precision and meaning in the application of them, the same being repeated on every subject; and its whole character is totally different, and stands at the farthest distance from the original Gospel preaching; I mean the plain and rational discourses of our blessed Saviour, recorded in the Gospels, and handed down to us by his holy Apostles, as our grand exemplar of teaching. Its aim is directed to the imaginations of men, to cause them to think or fancy themselves inspired; a bold assumption of the special privilege of the Apostles and their immediate successors, and an intrusion into their pale. All this is accompanied with the grossest flattery to each other: Men of the most moderate talents, and of the meanest acquirements, are no sooner enlisted into this sect or party, whatever be its denomination, than they are taught to think themselves, and others are required to believe them, to be persons of commanding talents, and under no necessity of listening to the authority of others: their works, of the meanest stamp, are studiously disseminated, and as extravagantly cried up, even whilst they are such as a man of real learning throws aside with disgust. Meanwhile the sober and pious labours of the most respectable Clergymen, who happen to be of a different temper, are disregarded, their smallest faults are uncharitably ex-

aggerated, and unmercifully reviled. Let it not be ſaid that I am dealing out reproaches; I am not ſolicitous to fix motives upon any man, much leſs to aſcribe the ſame to all. I am willing to believe, that theſe things are with many, in their origin, the mere aberration of good and pious minds; but ſo far as they are the cauſe alſo of deviations from the true doctrine and diſcipline of the Church, I think it my duty, and I doubt not but that you, my Rev. Brethren, will alſo think the ſame, to obviate their effects. For their effects are undoubtedly pernicious, both in themſelves, in the vain and idle notions which they engender; and becauſe they tend to render the Clergy of the eſtabliſhment odious in the eyes of their neighbours and pariſhioners, to bring into queſtion, without authority, the merit or demerit of their labours, and to take out of their hands thoſe whom the Law has entruſted to their care. St. Paul himſelf, an inſpired Apoſtle, and ſpecially commiſſioned, was careful of exceeding his province. I muſt inſiſt upon it, that if life and vigour be to be reſtored to Religion, and its ſalutary influence encreaſed, it muſt be done by the inſtrumentality of the Church; that ſuch is the law of this our national Church and Realm, and, I believe I may venture to ſay, of Chriſt himſelf. If reformation be wanted, it ſhould operate through that channel. A greater effect may perhaps be produced on the ſudden by irregular means, making uſe of the love of novelty, and other ſeductive arts; but in no other way can it be permanent and laſting. Such ſudden effects are apt to ſubſide into diſguſt after a time, and then into a want of all religion; at any rate, they depend upon particular perſons, and cannot be expected to maintain themſelves long. Let theſe over-zealous Reformers reflect, that while they bring every thing within private ſuggeſtion, they encourage in Religion the very principle, which in Politics has proved ſo fatal to the peace and good government of ſtates; being no other than that of giving the reins to private opinion, in oppoſition to public authority. It is true, that we have here in the Scriptures a ſtandard, which ſhould operate as a check; but at the ſame time, when we look back to the various uſes which have been made of theſe holy Scriptures, and the infinite differences of interpretation which have prevailed amongſt thoſe who profeſs in common to follow them as a rule, it will appear that there is great latitude for abuſe and for miſchief; and we have ſeen, that the vanity of private opinion let looſe refuſes at length to acknowledge even Chriſtianity itſelf as its guide and check."

This is the genuine doctrine of the Church of England; expounded with the pure ſimplicity and unadulterated ſpirit of a Britiſh Prelate. It is clear, evident, and certain. It has nothing of *doubt* or *ambiguity* in it. It favours not in the leaſt of thoſe "*points of doubtful opinion*," which, for the firſt time, we have been lately told, from high authority, ſubſiſt in the Church of Chriſt. What thoſe points are *we* are yet to learn; we are *bigots* enough to believe that the doctrine and diſcipline of the eſtabliſhed church are derived from divine authority; and that, though heretics and ſchiſmatics may make this a ſubject of *doubt*, there are, in fact, no more ſcriptural grounds for their doubts, than there are for the doubts of thoſe who deny the divinity of our bleſſed Redeemer. We are not in the leaſt ſurprized that many of our clergy ſhould have omitted the ſtrange paſſage in one of the prayers for the Faſt-day, to which we here allude; but we ſhould be

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surprized that such a passage should have made its appearance in such a place, if any thing could surprize us in these revolutionary times.—It is perfectly consistent, indeed, with the *liberal* and *conciliatory* policy of the age; the direct tendency of which is to disgust friends, without conciliating enemies. This extraordinary concession has already extorted the commendations of dissenters, who, no doubt, laugh in their sleeves, and look eagerly forward to the renewal of those happy days, when episcopacy hid her diminished head, and the genius of presbyterianism triumphed. We have, also, heard it gravely asserted, that the members of the true church have now nothing to fear, but from Romanists, Arians, and Socinians; and that, therefore, they should cordially give the *fraternal hug* to every other denomination of Protestants, under pain, we suppose, of being stigmatized as bigots, infected with the "rancour of religious dissention," and foolishly contending for "points of doubtful opinion" and "forms of external worship;" if such be really the case, the sooner our Litany be reformed the better; for it must be a mockery to pray for deliverance "from *all* false doctrine, heresy, and schism," since it will certainly be acknowledged, that there are other false doctrines, heresies, and schisms, besides those which are promulgated by Romanists, Arians, and Socinians. We, indeed, are decidedly of opinion, that, at this period, infinitely greater danger to the church is to be apprehended from the Calvinistic, and other *Methodists*, from those enthusiasts, so faithfully depicted by the Bishop of Oxford, than from either of the three descriptions of antagonists which have been represented as exclusively formidable to her. And we know, that we are not *singular* in this opinion. If ever there were a time, when there was a stonger necessity, than at any other, for *holding fast* the faith that is in us, the present, surely, is that time, when a horde of infidels threaten to overrun our native land. To produce *union* by the encouragement of *schism*, is a mode of acquiring strength which was practised, for the first time, in a neighbouring kingdom, some twelve years ago; and the effect was such as, we should have thought, would not have encouraged other nations to follow the example. But *liberalists*, it appears, like modern philanthropists, are confined to no country.—They are fashionable folks, and seem disposed to make *the Tour of Europe!*

The advice given by the Bishop for remedying these evils is as good as his delineation of the evils themselves is accurate. We shall extract the passage, and with it conclude our account of a charge which we have read with pleasure and with profit; and which we heartily wish to see circulated throughout the kingdom.

"But the conclusion which I would draw from these occurrences is, not only that you labour to avoid these defects and excesses in yourselves, and to correct them in others, but also that you consider them as an additional cause for vigilance, assiduity, and circumspection, both in your sacred functions and your whole conduct. Men will at least be less likely to scorn and vilify your teaching, if the genuine spirit of Christianity be seen to breathe

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in it: if you are neither content with cold morality, nor inflamed with enthuſiaſm, but ſet forth before your hearers, with plainneſs and ſimplicity, the promiſes and the privileges of the Goſpel, and the lively faith of a Chriſtian. The Church alſo and its diſcipline will be beſt recommended by your own obedience to the former, and practice of the latter. The diſcipline of the Church of England is that of a well conſtituted Church, and, if ſhewn in its native excellence, will itſelf declare its own uſe, and its ſubſerviency to the regular practice and ſupport of Religion. It will be leſs impugned by others, if your own attention to it is ſeen, and turned to good account — This precept is the more neceſſary, ſince many of the Clergy ſeem themſelves ſcarcely to have ſtudied its nature ſufficiently, and to be duly ſenſible of its value. If you ſpeak lightly of it yourſelves, and treat it lightly, how is it to be expected that others ſhould reverence or eſteem it? It is true, that in this courſe you will meet with lets and impediments, and various diſcouragements, neither can you uſe the ſame arts with your adverſaries. You cannot tell the fooliſh, that by a ſudden illumination they are or ſhall be giſted with ſuperior wiſdom. You cannot flatter the wicked with the hope of a ſudden and eaſy converſion. You muſt tell them in plain language that you know of no improvement, moral or intellectual, but that which accrues gradually; you muſt preach the hard doctrine, that the work of repentance, to thoſe who have plunged deep into iniquity, is a difficult taſk; to be accompliſhed only by gradual advancement, and by the ſucceſſive grace of God, granted in proportion to the uſe made of that already imparted. But, whatever may be the obſtructions, it is your duty to perſevere; and, with the hope of aſſiſtance from above, I have great confidence, which experience both in public and private matters has confirmed to me, in the moral or religious maxim, whichever it is to be called, "magna eſt veritas et prævalebit."

MISCELLANIES.

Regulations of Parochial Police; combined with the Military and Naval Armaments to produce the Energy and Security of the whole Nation. 8vo. Pr. 44. 1s. 6d. Hatchard. 1803.

THE author of this pamphlet ſeems to entertain more juſt views of the object of the preſent war, and the importance of the ſtate for which we are contending, than of the origin of jacobiniſm, or the efficacy of police regulations. His reflections on the firſt two of theſe ſubjects of diſcuſſion are pertinent, judicious, and forcible. That it is the firſt wiſh of Buonaparté's heart, to preſerve that power which he has acquired by the commiſſion of unparalelled crimes, and that, when queſtioned by "a philoſophic Senator," on his uſurpation, he may have anſwered, "I will maintain my power, to my waiſt in blood;" and that his ſecond wiſh, is the utter deſtruction of the Britiſh empire; we can eaſily believe; but that modern philoſophy, or, rather, *philoſophism*, and contempt of religion, had no ſhare in producing the French revolution; and that *jacobinism* owed its birth, not to the philoſophical and religious opinions of its apoſtles or votaries, but excluſively to the multitude of idle and profligate perſons in the metropolis, are aſſertions, the juſtice of which, notwithſtanding the dogmatical tone in which

which they are here advanced, we cannot poſſibly admit, becauſe they are at direct variance with hiſtorical facts. As to his regulations of police, it appears to us, that the remedy which he propoſes would be nearly as bad as the diſeaſe. It is nothing leſs than the eſtabliſhment of committees of reſident inhabitants in every pariſh, chapelry, or ſtreet, the members of which are to be put in the commiſſion of the peace, and veſted with a kind of inquiſitorial power, foreign from the ſpirit of our conſtitution, and not likely to be exerciſed with wiſdom or prudence. All the exiſting authorities, we ſuppoſe, it is his wiſh to deſtroy; as their ſervices, by the creation of this multitude of new magiſtrates, a vaſt majority of whom muſt neceſſarily be ignorant of the duties of their office, would be rendered unneceſſary, and their functions ſuperſeded.

On what authority the author aſſerts that "the police has been ſtrengthened, *with obvious diſadvantages*," we know not; but we know that the evidence of facts might be adduced to demonſtrate the groſs fallacy and injuſtice of the aſſertion; and that the moſt important advantages have been derived, by the inhabitants of the metropolis and its vicinity, from the eſtabliſhment of the police offices, and the powers veſted in the hands of their magiſtrates. He contends, alſo, that the rigid police of Paris, under the old government, only tended to encreaſe the wretchedneſs of the people, becauſe, forſooth, "they were wholly employed in evading or deceiving" the officers of police. By parity of reaſoning, it might be contended, that the ſeverity of our laws againſt theft, and the active means adopted by our police for the detection and puniſhment of thieves, muſt increaſe their number and their diſhoneſty. But ſuch obſervations are really too ridiculous for ſerious argument: yet amidſt much flowery declamation this pamphlet contains many juſt and judicious obſervations. The remarks upon the danger to be apprehended from the multiplicity of diſorderly ſervants are well worth attention. When twenty thouſand men are wanting to complete the army of reſerve, it is a pity that application for recruits is not made to this fertile and abundant ſource.

Conſiderations on the Laws of Honour, occaſioned chiefly by a late melancholy Event. By a Military Gentleman. 8vo. Pp. 30. 1s. Ginger. 1803.

"THE true ſenſe of honour" is here defined to be "the idea ariſing from a faithful diſcharge of our duties, the fruit of public ſervices, founded on the ſtricteſt virtue." This definition is not very ſatisfactory nor very intelligible. True honour, we apprehend, cannot ſubſiſt without a happy combination of religious principle and moral integrity, giving birth to a gentlemanly feeling which deters its poſſeſſor from the adoption of improper conduct and the uſe of offenſive language; rendering him ſtudiouſly ſolicitous not to give offence, and, therefore, ſometimes too prone to reſent it when received. Where this proneneſs to reſentment, however, is very obſervable, it proves beyond controverſy that feeling is ſuffered to predominate over that principle, which ſhould operate, at once, as its guide, its check, and its corrective. If the aſcendancy continue and influence the conduct, the feeling of honour loſes its diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic, and ſinks into the ſlave of paſſion.

But never was a man more incompetent to the diſcuſſion of this delicate ſubject, than the writer of the pamphlet before us, whoſe conceptions are ſo crude, whoſe notions are ſo confuſed, and whoſe language is ſo irregular and incorrect,

incorrect, that we much doubt whether he underſtands himſelf, and are very certain that nobody elſe can underſtand him. "Taſte," he tells us, "is the general attendant on this ſenſe of honour; as what the one refines, the other generally heightens." What *taste* has to do with *honour*, or *honour* with *taste*, we really have not the ſagacity to diſcover. But, it ſeems, "the low-bred wretch knows nothing of it; it is incompatible *to* (with) the feelings of mercenary men; their purſuits in life, their idea of mankind in general, and their intereſt quench the glowing flame: they hear of it in others, but only appreciate it when directed by popularity and public clamour. Laudable ambition is the only ſtep to the attainment of it." If any of our readers can ſolve this enigma, they certainly have more penetration than we can poſſibly lay claim to.

Doctor Paley is an object of *pity* to our author, for having preſumed to ſay, in his Moral Philoſophy, that the law of modern honour "allows of every immorality; ſuch as fornication, adultery, prodigality, drunkenneſs, and revenge, in the extreme; and that it lays no ſtreſs on the virtues oppoſite to them." "No," ſays our author, "the law of honour neither *sanctions* nor *encourages* any ſuch proceeding." Nor had the Doctor aſſerted that it did ſo; he only obſerved that it *allowed* them, which, unhappily, ſpeaking of honour in the modiſh acceptation of the term, is but too true. Our author, however, is a little at variance with himſelf, for though he here tells us that the Law of Honour neither ſanctions nor encourages *revenge*, he had obſerved juſt before; "Revenge, it may be ſaid, is ſweet. I grant it—I allow it juſt, when openly and nobly purſued." Revenge, therefore, in his eſtimation, is both ſanctioned and encouraged by the law of honour. But there is another law, rather more ſacred, to which this Law of Honour is, in this, as in other reſpects, unfortunately in direct oppoſition; viz. the *Law of God*. Of all the evil propenſities of the human heart, there is no one more frequently nor more ſeverely reproved in the Scriptures, than *revenge*; and no duty more ſtrongly inculcated, than the *forgiveness of injuries*. Duelling too, or the practice of cutting throats in cold blood, for which this pamphlet is intended as an apology, is as hoſtile to the ſpirit of the *divine*, as to the proviſions of *human*, laws. The inferior conſideration, therefore, of its tendency to reſtrain impetuoſity of temper, brutality of manners, and frequency of perſonal inſult, were that tendency as obvious as it is doubtful, could be of no avail, in the mind of a *Christian*, when the practice ſtands prohibited and condemned by divine authority. The following declaration, then, is worſe than nonſenſe. "With reſpect to a recent matter, where is the man of honour that did not, at the moment, feel for the welfare of his country?" (What a miſerable opinion muſt that man entertain of his country, who can believe its welfare or its honour to be affected by ſuch an event!!!) "Where is the man who would not have conſidered his country diſhonoured and diſgraced by ſuch a *malicious* perſecution?" "The lives of ſeveral of the *most valuable* members of ſociety" (i. e. duelliſts and their ſeconds) "ſacrificed to the *bigotted idea* of a few modern reformiſts," (i. e. legiſlators, judges, and lawyers) "whoſe *hudibrastic schemes*" (for carrying the laws into effect) "carry ridicule and contempt wherever they ſpread: men who *blaſphemously diſpute the omnipotence of God*," (by denying that God is the author of murder) "and ſuppoſe they are capable of aſſiſting him by their advice and deciſions, exacting vengeance, and inflicting puniſhments, according to their weak and ſhallow conceptions of right and wrong" (i. e. according to the laws of the realm, founded in this reſpect

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on a divine mandate). "If their intention be good, their plans defeat their own purpoſe. Do they ſuppoſe that a well-informed and enlightened nation is to be governed by their ſpeculations and opinions?" (i. e. the laws:) "Do they ſuppoſe that men of *education and ſcience* cannot penetrate the depth of their views? Or can they for a moment ſuppoſe that the world will put on a melancholy aſpect, merely becauſe they themſelves are hypochondriacal? Other men may ſee clear, though their optics may be diſordered. It is not becauſe a man has got the jaundice, that he can convince the world that nature has ſtained every thing *of* more ſaffron hue than ordinary." (No, nor becauſe a writer is *a military man* can he render the wiſdom of others ſubſervient to his own prejudices, nor make them deſpiſe and diſobey the laws of their country, becauſe in his jaundiced eye, *they* ought to give way to the Laws of Honour.) "The cauſe is in himſelf—the overflowing of the gall, which, ſpreading through the ſyſtem in too great abundance, tarniſhes the viſcera, and tints the object on the retina." For our part, we would rather witneſs the effects of their *gall*, than of his *ink!*

We forbear, however, farther to analyſe this miſerable jargon, or to point the *moral* of it, becauſe we hope and believe that the author does not underſtand the meaning and import of his own poſitions. The following plea, in ſupport of duelling, is, we conceive, perfectly novel. And, indeed, to do the author juſtice, moſt of his notions and arguments have the merit of *originality*. "That long cuſtom eſtabliſhes a *legality*," (i. e. that frequent violation of a poſitive law is tantamount to an actual repeal of it, and eſtabliſhes the legality of the act, for the condemnation and puniſhment of which that law was enacted), "is a *maxim* that our wiſeſt judges and lawyers have ever conſidered as *a law* beyond all doubt. The laws of honour are of the moſt ancient ſtanding, and certainly claim priority to the laws of the land, inaſmuch as they are governed by the impulſive Director of Nature, matured by *cultivated underſtanding*, and juſt neceſſity: the action of the paſſions," (which it is the province of *genuine* honour to regulate and controul), "they are ſubject to no duplicity, artifice, or cunning; they form the tribunal of the heart, which allows of no alternative, no quibble or evaſion, without incurring an everlaſting ſtigma too intolerable to bear.—On theſe laws are formed the protection of all ſocial intercourſe, real virtue, ſociety, good order, fellowſhip, civility, and, in fact, every moral comfort;" cum multis aliis quæ nunc deſcribere longum eſt. We have certainly known many caſes, in which the *action of the paſſions* has produced a *violation* of all theſe; but we really were not aware that it was ever productive of the wonderful effects here aſcribed to it, and we heartily thank our author for the important information; in return for which, we will give him this plain and homely, though honeſt and ſalutary, advice;—*never more to take up the pen*; for, however noble and generous his feelings may be, and we aſſure him nothing can be farther from our intentions than to queſtion their purity, or to wound them in any reſpect, he has not the faculty of ſo digeſting his thoughts, as to give them an intelligible form, nor yet the art of ſo expreſſing his ideas as to communicate any portion of them to his readers.

We ſhall juſt add, for his *information*, that the proſecution of a ſurgeon, who attends a duel for the purpoſe of affording aſſiſtance to either party that may be wounded, monſtrous and barbarous as it appears to him, is a wiſe proviſion of the law, intended to deter men from giving a ſanction to the commiſſion of murder. *Therefore* it is that every perſon preſent, when a mur-

a murder is committed, without performing his duty, by doing his utmoſt to prevent it, is deemed a principal in ſuch murder; and where a perſon kills another in a duel, which is murder in the eye of the law, the ſurgeon and ſeconds are, very conſiſtently and properly, implicated in the guilt.

Advice addreſſed to the lower Ranks of Society; uſeful at all Times, more eſpecially at the Preſent. By W. Burdon, A. M. 8vo. Pp. 22. 6d. Newcaſtle, printed. Oſhell, London. 1803.

THIS is one of the moſt ſenſible, beſt written, and moſt impreſſive appeals to good ſenſe againſt prejudice, that was ever addreſſed to any deſcription of men. It is replete with truly philoſophical obſervations, reflections ſound and judicious, and arguments that cannot be refuted. Our only objection to it, is, that the ſtyle and train of reaſoning, are rather too good for the perſons for whoſe benefit the pamphlet is expreſsly written. It will not eaſily admit of partial quotations, or we ſhould be tempted to extract very largely from it. As it is, we can only recommend it, moſt earneſtly, to general circulation and to general peruſal.

POLITICS.

An Iriſh Catholic's Advice to his Brethren, how to eſtimate their preſent Situation, and repel French Invaſion, Civil Wars, and Slavery. By Denys Scully, Eſq. Barriſter at Law. A new Edition; with a Preface, Notes, and an Appendix, by a Member of the Imperial Parliament. 8vo. Pp. 100. M. N. Mabon, Dublin. Re-printed in London. 1803.

WE are indebted for a copy of this pamphlet to the kindneſs of an Iriſh correſpondent, who aſſures us, that, though it profeſs to have been re-printed in London, to his "certain knowledge" it was printed and publiſhed in Dublin. From the ſame ſource, we learn, that "Mr. Scully's brethren, thinking that he had *too openly* avowed *their real* ſentiments, bought up the firſt impreſſion, before many copies had gone into circulation." It was probably on this account that it was deemed expedient to publiſh the preſent edition, with the notes and appendix, the object of which are to expoſe the falſe ſtatements, and to detect the fallacies and contradictions, of Mr. Scully. So completely has this been done by the annotator, whom we ſuſpect to be the ſame perſon, who wrote the able letter to Mr. Wickham, reviewed in our laſt number, (and ſince, we are happy to ſay, re-printed in London,) that very little is left for us to add upon the ſubject. We ſhall, therefore, briefly ſtate, that while Mr. Scully exhorts his Catholic brethren to reſiſt the French, of whom, and of whoſe "*tyrant*" (Buonaparté), he gives a tolerably juſt character, he urges ſuch topics as are beſt calculated to inflame their minds, and to defeat the object which he profeſſes to have in view; he alſo panegyrizes the Iriſh rebels, caſts the moſt injurious reflections on his ſovereign, and the moſt able and faithful of his ſubjects, and involves himſelf in a maſs of abſurd contradictions. Amidſt all his profeſſions of loyalty, too, he propoſes to his countrymen, (p. 6) "to diſcuſs this queſtion," that is, whether they ſhall act "WITH THEM OR AGAINST THEM," (the French) "not angrily but calmly." Now, this is a clear admiſſion, that every

every ſubject has a right to make his allegiance to his Sovereign a ſubject for doubt, conſideration, and debate; in other words, that allegiance is not a *duty* incumbent on the ſubject, but a matter of *choice*. A doctrine, pregnant with treaſon and rebellion, and leading, inevitably, to demolition and anarchy. We paſs over many other highly objectionable paſſages, and come to his moſt indecent obſervations on the King's conſcientious adherence, upon a late occaſion, to his coronation oath.

"It is not to be imagined", ſays Mr. Scully, "that *a quibbling crotchet in an oath* will circumſcribe the juſtice of the beneficent father of his people, in deſpite of the reaſonings of a Butler and a Newenham," (all confuted by the ſuperior reaſoning of an IRELAND and a REEVES,) "that the *barkings* of a Duigenan will long outweigh the warnings of a provident Pitt; that the *fables* of a Muſgrave" (Mr. Scully's name for *hiſtorical facts*) "will overbalance the teſtimony of a Cornwallis and a Caſtlereagh; that the virulence of a Reynell will overbear the authority of thoſe great names, Mansfield, and Thurlow, and Burke. In a word, that the howl of aſcendancy will drown the calm voice of reaſon and true religion." If there be any meaning in this miſerable rant, it is this;—that our gracious Sovereign, when he refuſed to accede to the plans propoſed by his late miniſters reſpecting the Iriſh Catholics, and the repeal of the Teſt Laws, was influenced by the reaſonings and perſuaſions of the perſons here mentioned as favourable to ſuch plans; when it is notorious that his Majeſty's determination was declared long before the opinions of moſt of thoſe perſons were publiſhed. It is a fact not to be contradicted, that his Majeſty, on this occaſion, acted ſolely from the dictates of his own conſcience; and his deciſion, as we then thought and ſaid, and as we ſtill think and ſay, reflected equal honour on his underſtanding and his principles. We are at a loſs, therefore, for words to expreſs our indignation at the audacity of a ſubject who dares to aſſert that his Majeſty's conduct was founded on "a quibbling crotchet in an oath." Such an aſſertion might well become a man who regards an oath, as a mere matter of convenience, to be diſpenſed with whenever it interpoſes a bar to any gratification of pride or of intereſt; but in the mouth of a Chriſtian, who regards the ſolemnity of an oath as every true Chriſtian must, it is moſt abominable.

The judicious annotator well obſerves, on this ſubject; "How much it is to be lamented that our gracious Sovereign cannot as eaſily get rid of this quibbling crotchet, as our author's *hereditary King*, James II. when, in violation of his coronation oath, he, under the pretence of forming a *brotherhood of affection*, and of *conciliating religious differences*, attempted to erect a deſpotic government on the ruins of our conſtitution." He has extended his communications on this offenſive paſſage of Mr. Scully's in the appendix; and, as the paper there inſerted contains ſome uſeful information, and much judicious reflection, we ſhall inſert the whole of it.

"As there are principles inherent in the Popiſh religion, hoſtile to the Proteſtant ſtate, which have manifeſted themſelves at ſundry times in an alarming degree, and have endangered its exiſtence, coercive laws have been made in different reigns, to check its growth, and to reſtrain its exceſſes.

"The proſpect of a Popiſh ſucceſſor to Charles II. raiſed a general alarm, and occaſioned the enactment of the corporation and teſt laws, which paſſed in that king's reign.

"The

" The object of the former is to exclude Papiſts from any office relating to the government of any city or corporation.

" The purport of the latter, viz. the 30th of Car. II. ch. 2. is ſufficiently explained by its preamble; " An act for the more effectual preſerving the king's perſon and government, by diſabling Papiſts to ſit in either houſe of parliament."

" The infatuated conduct of king James, blinded with bigotry, and inflamed with the criminal ambition of erecting a complete ſyſtem of deſpotiſm on the ruins of the conſtitution, confirmed all the apprehenſions of the dangers ariſing from a Popiſh king On his abdication then it was perceived, that much ſtronger meaſures than any hitherto reſorted to muſt be embraced, for ſecuring both church and ſtate againſt this enemy to civil liberty and pure religion; and that ſome fundamental conſtitutions of the realm ſhould be adopted, which ſhould remain unalterable, to ſecure poſterity, as well as the preſent time, againſt the dangers of Popery, which had at laſt worn out the patience of Proteſtants, in repeated ſtruggles to maintain their religion and liberties.

" From the omnipotence of parliament, it is impoſſible to make unalterable laws; for every ſucceeding legiſlature has the power to alter thoſe which the former had enacted.

" Though the ſupreme power, which is veſted in the king, cannot be reſtrained in ability, the perſon who exerciſes it may be with-holden by the check of conſcience.

" The politicians of that day perceived, that they had no way of ſecuring unalterably the Proteſtant religion, nor any way of binding poſterity, but by binding the king, who, in ſucceeding times, might ſet himſelf againſt every attempt that ſhould be made, even by his miniſters and parliament to repeal the Proteſtant conſtitution, which they then intended to eſtabliſh for ever. They ſtipulated, therefore, with the king, to bind himſelf in a ſolemn oath at his coronation, to do his utmoſt to maintain it: and they reſolved, that the ſame oath, being taken by every ſucceeding monarch, ſhould operate as a renovation of the obligation which they wiſhed to perpetuate; ſo that whatever alterations in religion future parliaments or miniſters might be inclined to make, the king might find a full excuſe and juſtification in his oath, from which no human power can abſolve him, for not acceding to them.

" That part of his oath which reſpects religion, is adminiſtered to him by the archbiſhop, at his coronation, in the following words:

" Will you, to the utmoſt of your power, maintain the laws of God, the " true profeſſion of the goſpel, and the Proteſtant religion eſtabliſhed by " law? And will you preſerve unto the biſhops and clergy of this realm, and " to the churches committed to their charge, all ſuch rights and privileges " as by law do, or ſhall appertain unto them, or any of them." The fair and evident conſtruction of this is, that the king ſhall maintain the Proteſtant religion, *eſtabliſhed by law*, and not *as ſhall or may be eſtabliſhed by law*: for when this matter was under debate, ſome members wiſhing to give the king the fulleſt latitude to ſanction any laws that may be afterwards paſſed for making any alteration in religious matters, contended that the paragraph ſhould be worded in the laſt manner; but the amendment was rejected, for this reaſon, that the oath would be a nullity, and that the object of it would be defeated if that were admitted. It has been ſaid, that ſome alterations have been already made in the indulgences granted to Roman Catholics; but

but there is a material difference between repealing the ſevere penal laws, and in giving the Roman Catholics ſuch a degree of political power, as may enable them to ſubvert that conſtitution, to which they have ever ſhewn a decided hoſtility.

" His Majeſty's determination, then, is founded on a conſcientious adherence to the obligation of his oath, and it is exactly coincident with the opinion of the parliament that paſſed it into a law.

" Mr. Scully makes light of this, and calls it a crotchet in the coronation oath, becauſe he knows, that in his church it would be eaſily got rid of, by an abſolution or a diſpenſation, which his hereditary king, James II. had recourſe to, when, in violation of his oath, he was proceeding to overturn the conſtitution in church and ſtate.

" A few inſtances will ſhew how common this practice is in the Romiſh church.

" In the 15th century, Vladiſlaus, king of Hungary, made peace with Amurath, the Turk, and they bound themſelves mutually, to adhere to it by a ſolemn oath: Pope Eugenius IV. perſuaded Vladiſlaus to violate it, having aſſured him, that no faith ſhould be preſerved with a heretic: and he ſent cardinal Julian to him with an abſolution from the oath.

" The Hungarian monarch then perfidiouſly attacked the Turk, expecting to find him unprepared, but the latter was ſo fortunate as to gain a complete victory after a ſevere conflict, in which Vladiſlaus and the Cardinal loſt their lives.

" After a war of 30 years, the Emperor, and the Roman Catholic princes of Germany, concluded a peace with the Proteſtant princes, in 1648, and they bound each other, by a ſolemn oath, to the obſervance of it; but the Pope pronounced the oath to be null and void, becauſe it was made to heretics.

" When Staniſlaus loſt the crown of Poland, in 1709, by the defeat of Charles XII. at Pultova, and Auguſtus, Elector of Saxony, regained it, the Pope abſolved the Poles from the oath of allegiance which they had taken to the former; and Auguſtus having previouſly taken an oath to renounce it for ever, he alſo obtained an abſolution from it.

" By the preliminaries of the treaty of Utrecht, between the Emperor and Lewis XIV. it was agreed, that the Proteſtants of Germany ſhould enjoy the ſame privileges which had been granted to them by the peace of Weſtphalia, in 1648; but the Pope having been informed of it, wrote the Emperor an epiſtle, in which he declared the treaty to be null and void, though it had been repeatedly ratified or ſecured by *an oath.* This epiſtle is to be found in Vol. II. p. 179, of the Briefs and Epiſtles of Clement XI.

" On the 2d March, 1790, Mr. Fox made a motion in the houſe of commons, for the repeal of the corporation and teſt laws. In the courſe of the debate, Mr. Pitt ſaid, " That the point at iſſue plainly was, whether " the houſe ſhould, or ſhould not, at once relinquiſh thoſe acts which had, " by the wiſdom of our anceſtors, ſerved as a bulwark to the church, the " conſtitution of which was ſo connected and interwoven with the intereſts " and preſervation of the conſtitution of the ſtate, that the former could " not be endangered, without hazarding the ſafety of the latter." " The extent of the Right Hon. Gentleman's principles went to the admittance of every claſs of diſſenters to a full and complete equality, and even to the admittance of them who might *conſcientiouſly think it their duty to ſubvert the eſtabliſhed church.* The Right Hon. Gentleman's principles went not only

to the admittance of Roman Catholics, but Papists, properly ſo called, (and he obſerved, that there was no material diſtinction between the two) the latter acknowledging the ſupremacy of a foreign, though an eccleſiaſtical prince, who, according to the Right Hon. Gentleman, *with all the odious, detestable, and dangerous* opinions, which belonged to his church, ought not to be kept out of the most important and official ſituations; before the commiſſion of ſome overt-act *against the constitution, manifested by force of arms in the open field*, by which the policy of prevention would be done away, and a dangerous door opened to the *absolute ruin of the constitution.*"

"It is unaccountable, and no reaſon has ever been aſſigned, why this great ſtateſman and his party, changed their opinion on ſo important a meaſure, in the year 1800. From the year 1792, to the year 1798, *all the odious, detestable, and dangerous opinions, that belong to that church*, had appeared in treaſonable conſpiracies, and *by the commission of overt-acts against the constitution, manifested by force of arms in the open field*; and yet, inſtead of confirming him in the opinion which he then pronounced with ſo much energy, in condemning Mr. Fox's motion, they ſeem to have operated ſo ſtrongly as inducements to ſanction and embrace it, that he relinquiſhed his ſituation, becauſe he could not ſucceed in carrying the object of it into effect."

Our readers will recollect our reflections on this ſubject at the time; when we freely cenſured thoſe ſtateſmen, with whom, on almoſt all other points, we had the good fortune to agree; and as freely commended his Majeſty's preſent miniſters, with whom, on almoſt all other points, we have had the misfortune to diſagree. Let this conduct, at once, ſerve as a proof of our conſiſtency and independence; and as a complete anſwer to thoſe Jacobin calumniators, who have accuſed us of being the mere tools of a party, and the abject ſlaves of a miniſter!

One other obſervation on Mr. Scully's pamphlet, and we diſmiſs it, we hope, for ever. In page 59, ſpeaking of the Romaniſts of Ireland, he repreſents them as "containing *four-fifths* of the population and hereditary *loyalty* of the country:" which repreſentation extorts the following remark from his judicious cenſor.

"The Iriſh Romaniſts have made a conſtant practice of giving an exaggerated ſtatement of their own numbers, and of leſſening that of the Proteſtants. It is well known that they fall ſhort of three to one. Dr. Burke, Romiſh Titular Biſhop of Oſſory, publiſhed a book in Latin, entitled Hibernia Dominicana, in the year 1762; and he ſtates, that an exact enumeration was made of the Proteſtants and Papiſts of Ireland, in the year 1731, and that there were, actually, at that time, ſeven hundred thouſand, four hundred and fifty-three Proteſtants, and one million, three hundred and nine thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty-eight Romaniſts; and he acknowledges, that the proportion on the ſide of the Proteſtants had very much increaſed, by the operation of the penal code and the charter-ſchools, between the years 1731 and 1762. By an enumeration made by Government in 1732, it appeared that they were in the proportion of two and a half to one."

We ſhall conclude our account of this miſchievous pamphlet, by laying before our readers one notable example of the mode adopted by Mr. Scully for allaying the diſcontents of his brethren, and exciting them to deeds of loyalty.

"When they dwell upon the charms of Catholic emancipation, and uſe it as a bellows to blow up the ſparks of diſcontent into a blaze of diſaffection; when they point at the foul ſtigma of unmerited ſuſpicion, which the penal

penal code caſts upon your gentry and your whole body; when they advert to the acrimony which it foſters in the walks of private life; when they remind you of the burdenſome land-tax which you pay—in diſtricts, where the lands are occupied ſolely by Catholics; at the diſcretion of veſtries, from which the laws exclude you; for the repairs of churches, where ſervice is rarely, if ever, performed, and then not half a dozen Proteſtants attend, and for which repairs another, and an ample, fund is already appropriated by the law; when they ſpeak of the hazard to your property, and to the adminiſtration of equal juſtice, incurred by your diſability to fill the ſituations of ſheriff and under ſheriff, and all corporate offices; when they call your attention to your general excluſion from profeſſional honours, from the dignified poſts in the ſtate, and from all ſhare of the legiſlature, whereby your public ſpirit is damned, your literary ambition quenched, and your honeſt induſtry is bereft of its fair rewards in the advancement of yourſelves or of your children, when all thoſe ſore topics are aſſembled and arrayed on the ſide of your invaders—ſay to them in a firm tone, that thoſe of your communion who feel thoſe burdens and privations the moſt acutely, and, both from public and perſonal motives, deſire their removal moſt earneſtly, will not conſent to be diſturbers of their country's peace; that, above all, they will not ſeek redreſs at the expence of honour, of loyalty, and of humanity."

If this gentleman be accuſtomed to plead the cauſe of his clients at the bar with the *ſame* ingenuity and zeal which he here diſplays in pleading the cauſe of *loyalty*, it can never be a difficult matter to anticipate the verdict of the Jury!

Obſervations on a Miniſterial Pamphlet, entitled Curſory Remarks of a near Obſerver upon the State of Parties during the Adminiſtration of the Right Honourable Henry Addington. By an anxious Spectator. 8vo. Pp. 44. 2s. Ginger. 1803.

A brief Anſwer to a few Curſory Remarks on the preſent State of Parties, by a near Obſerver. 8vo. Pp. 56. Budd. 1803.

WE were the firſt to expoſe the fallacies and falſhoods of that contemptible production, entitled "Curſory Remarks," &c.* which, by the arts and influence of party, has been forced through ſeveral editions; and, after pointing out its leading defects, we expreſſed a hope that ſome political writer of competent ability would undertake its complete analyſis. That hope has been, in a great meaſure, fulfilled, by the authors of the two pamphlets before us. The firſt of theſe is dedicated to Mr. Pitt, to whom the author ſays; "It is for me to conſider you as you have been, the great miniſter of a great people! and as you now are, under Providence, their hope and refuge in the day of trial! Nor am I here afraid of being charged with flattery; as a ſtateſman, your country knows that you are above it; and he who addreſſes you feels that theſe times are no times for compliment." So feel *we*;—if at any time the plain, though unpalatable, language of truth, be more particularly ſeaſonable, and flattery more reprehenſible, than at another, it is at a period big with difficulty and with danger;—and that the preſent is ſuch a period no man in his ſenſes will deny.

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* See Anti-Jacobin Review, Vol. XV. P. 407.

The broad and bold aſſertion of the *Near Obſerver*, reſpecting the unqualified ſupport promiſed by the late miniſters to the preſent, is the ſubject of much argument by both the writers whoſe productions are before us. They both reaſon upon the improbability of ſuch a promiſe being given by ſuch men, and their reaſoning is ſtrong and concluſive. We, too, our readers will remember, took up nearly the ſame ground, and, from our knowledge of the characters of the individuals in queſtion, did not heſitate to reproach the *Near Obſerver* with having advanced a palpable falſhood. We have, ſince that time, made enquiries into the truth of his aſſeveration, and now repeat, *from authority*, that he did advance a flagrant and wicked falſhood; no ſuch promiſe ever having been made, nor any thing more than an offer of conditional ſupport, accompanied by general expreſſions of good-will, ſuch as might naturally be ſuppoſed to paſs between parties who had been for years, and during the moſt critical times, in the habit of acting together. For the truth of this fact we pledge the credit of our work, and defy the whole hoſt of Mr. Addington's friends and ſupporters, to contradict and confute it. It is needleſs, therefore, to deſcend from *fact* to *probability*. Of the treaty of peace, the author of the *Obſervations* remarks: "This treaty, the unhappy offſpring of the preſent miniſtry, conceived in imbecility, carried in myſtery, and brought forth prematurely, was welcomed with frantic joy, and giddy exultation by the thoughtleſs multitude; calculated 'ad captandum vulgus,' it came on the people by ſurpriſe, and produced the deſired effect of raiſing the premier's popularity, who, dazzled by what he ſaw, and flattered by what he heard, bravely reſolved, 'ſine cortice nare,' and, at length, concluded the definitive treaty." But as the *Near Obſerver* had, *moſt prudently* it muſt be confeſſed, declined all diſcuſſion of the *merits* of theſe wonderful ſpecimens of political and diplomatic ſkill, the *anxious ſpectator* follows his example. After defending Mr. Pitt againſt the falſe and frivolous charges preferred againſt him by his contemptible aſſailant, and illuſtrating his various poſitions with ſome humour, he concludes with remarks, to the juſtice of which it is impoſſible for us to accede. "As to the Catholic queſtion, the bug-bear of the ſimple, and the ſtalking-horſe of the hypocrite, I do not heſitate to pronounce that there is nothing in it dangerous to the liberty of the ſubject, or repugnant to the preſent principles of the Britiſh conſtitution: this aſſertion, indeed, I feel unneceſſary, when I reflect who have been its ſupporters." That the noblemen and gentlemen to whom he here alludes acted from the moſt pure and upright motives, in their ſupport of this queſtion, we have never preſumed to doubt; but that the meaſure which they projected would have produced a very different effect from that which they expected it to produce; and that it was alſo pregnant with danger incalculable to our Church eſtabliſhment, we are fully convinced. And we hope and truſt, that ſuch a queſtion will never again be agitated. Should it be diſcuſſed, we venture to predict, that its diſcuſſion will occaſion more ſerious diſſentions than any which have prevailed in theſe realms for a century paſt. We ſuppoſe, it is from the knowledge which the author has of Mr. Fox's good wiſhes to the cauſe of Catholic emancipation, that he offers that gentleman "the tribute of" his "praiſe," and expreſſes a wiſh to ſee him again in power! How he can reconcile ſuch a wiſh with his condemnation of that peace which Mr. Fox ſo loudly commended, we cannot imagine. We call upon him to produce, from the whole of Mr. Fox's parliamentary ſpeeches, from the year 1789 to the preſent day, one ſingle paſſage which would be offenſive to Buonaparté; and, we can aſſure him, that the

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name of Mr. Fox, and the reputation of belonging to his party, are ſufficient to procure the releaſe of any of thoſe priſoners in France, who have been detained in violation of the laws of nations, and in breach of every principle of juſtice. Let him ſay then, Is this man a fit minister for the *British* monarch?

The author of the "*Brief Answer*" reasons more cloſely, and analyses more minutely than his aſſociate. His defence of Mr. Pitt, and his noble colleagues, is complete; and conſiderable ability is diſplayed in his ſatisfactory mode of reſcuing that upright ſtateſman Mr. Windham from the falſe charges of inconſiſtency preferred against him by the *Near Observer*. We lament that our limits will not admit of an extract from this part of his pamphlet. They unfortunately compel us to limit our notice to two points, on which the *Near Observer* has particularly dwelled, and reſpecting which a great difference of opinion has prevailed. We mean, the diſpoſition of the country on the acceſſion of Mr. Addington to the ministry; and his propoſals for a coalition with Mr. Pitt. The following repreſentation of the firſt correſponds ſo fully with our own knowledge and obſervation on the ſubject, that until we hear it attacked by ſomething more than vague declamation, and unſupported aſſertion, until, in ſhort, we ſee the *facts* diſproved on which it is founded, we ſhall continue to think it a *juſt* repreſentation, and feel ourſelves warranted in arguing from it as ſuch.

"You commence your attack with a moſt melancholy diſplay of the calamities and perils of the country, when the late miniſters delivered in their reſignations. That we had many difficulties to ſurmount, and many dangers to encounter, I am not diſpoſed to deny; but I never will allow that the nation was exhauſted with her exertions, or that the "*unhappy ſucceſs*" (none but the Jacobins, we ſhould have ſuppoſed, could have applied the epithet *unhappy* to the *ſucceſs* of the Britiſh arms; but the miſapplication, in this inſtance, evidently ariſes from *ignorance* and not from *diſaffection,*) "*of our expeditions had created the higheſt diſtruſt and diſſatisfaction, as to the conduct of the war, and the capacity of the perſons intruſted with it,*" The waves ran high, and the winds blew hard, but never was there a time when the veſſel of ſtate was more ſea-worthy; never a period of greater unanimity or greater confidence in thoſe who had the direction of the helm. The conſtant whinings for peace of the old oppoſition had nearly ceaſed, or were totally diſregarded; neither the eloquence of Mr. Fox, nor the facetious rhetoric of Mr. Sheridan, could convince the people of the pacific diſpoſition, humanity, and truly Chriſtian virtues, of the ruler of the French nation. Look back on the proud, the haughty aſpect of Great Britain, in the beginning of the year 1801; behold her combating, ſingle-handed, not with the gigantic ſtrength of France alone, but with the accumulated and united force of all the maritime power of the weſtern hemiſphere, and retiring from the conteſt, not defeated and diſgraced, but crowned with ſucceſs, and adorned with the brighteſt laurels of victory. Direct your eyes to the internal condition of the united kingdom; the two great councils of the nation almoſt unanimous in their approbation of the miniſters and their meaſures; a commerce flouriſhing beyond all example; the monied intereſt placing implicit confidence in the great financier;" (who is to the preſent as *Brobdignag* to *Lilliput,*) "the people ſubmitting to the unavoidable burdens of war with content and cheerfulneſs; ſcarcely a murmur wafted againſt the throne and government of our auguſt Sovereign, even by the breath of ſedition and anarchy. At this period Mr. Addington came into power: the reſources

of the ſtate, if managed with ability," (and *without ability*, be it obſerved, no reſources will prove adequate to the ſupport of ſuch a *lingering*, *lifeleſs* conteſt, as that in which we are, *at this moment*, engaged,) "being fully adequate to the great exertions required of it; its ſpirit and ſtrength, if conducted with energy and vigour," (and, *without energy and vigour*, we heſitate not to ſay, a diſgraceful peace is preferable to a war,) "being amply ſufficient to carry us with glory and honour through the arduous and eventful conteſt in which we were engaged."

On the ſecond point, the propoſal to Mr. Pitt to reſume his ancient poſt in the government, the remarks of this writer are equally juſt and forcible. His premiſes are ſtrong, and his deductions clear; and the refuſal of Mr. Pitt is placed in a proper point of view, and tried by the only true ſtandard;—his ability, by his conſent on the propoſed conditions, to render ſervice to his country. It is ſatisfactorily proved, by fair reaſoning, that he could not render ſuch ſervice by ſuch acquieſcence. In fact, *we know*, that the negociation failed entirely, from the reſolution of Mr. Addington not to admit into the Cabinet thoſe friends of Mr. Pitt, on whoſe admiſſion Mr. Pitt inſiſted, as the ſine quâ non of his return to office. And one moment's reflection will ſuffice to convince any rational being of the juſtice and reaſonableneſs of Mr. Pitt's propoſition. If he had acceded to Mr. Addington's terms, he would have been placed in a ſituation in which no miniſter before him had ever ſtood, and in which it would have been impoſſible for him to act with benefit to the country, or with honour to himſelf. Solely reſponſible, in the eyes of the nation, for the meaſures of Government, yet without influence, and having but a ſingle voice in the Cabinet, in which thoſe meaſures muſt originate, he might, and very probably would, have been, not unfrequently, reduced to the degrading neceſſity, of either ſupporting in the Houſe, meaſures which he had condemned in the Cabinet, or elſe of publicly oppoſing his colleagues in office, and thereby producing diſſentions that muſt have materially affected the public ſervice. It was to avert this evil, and to render his ſervices effective, that Mr. Pitt (whoſe diſintereſted integrity has long been proverbial,) refuſed to come into office without the aid of colleagues, whoſe talents had ſtood the teſt of long experience, and on whoſe principles and cordial concurrence he could place the firmeſt reliance. His conduct, then, was equally diſtinguiſhed by honour and by wiſdom; and towring, like the eagle on the cliff, he may look down with contempt on the weak efforts of the mole below to undermine the lofty eminence on which he ſtands.

This writer concludes *his* reaſoning on this ſubject, which he manages with great ability, with the following rough, but ſignificant, remark: "Mr. Pitt is no more to be blamed for refuſing to act with Mr. Addington and his friends, to the excluſion of his own, than a mechanic would be, for refuſing to repair a houſe with blunt and broken tools, when new and ſharp-edged inſtruments lay at hand, the uſe of which was denied him."

Mr. Pitt is moſt ably defended towards the cloſe of this pamphlet, againſt the attacks of the miniſter's friends, for what they ridiculouſly term an inconſiſtency of conduct, in ſupporting the peace, and in afterwards taking the part which he did take, in the debate of the 23d of June, on Mr. Patten's motion for the cenſure of miniſters; "though" ſays our author, "it is evident to the meaneſt capacity, if not totally blinded by party-prejudice, that the two queſtions are not in the ſmalleſt degree connected, nor bear the ſlighteſt reſemblance to each other. Mr. Pitt was of opinion that great

blame

blame attached itſelf to miniſters, on account of the meaſures adopted, and the line of conduct purſued, ſubſequently to the definitive treaty; but he did not deem it a proper time to bring forward thoſe charges and accuſations. He did not wiſh to interrupt, with long diſquiſitions of paſt tranſactions, the great and important buſineſs, which demanded the whole attention of Parliament. He thought the country in ſo imminent a ſtate of danger, that every conſideration ought to be poſtponed to its defence.

"The new oppoſition agreed with Mr. Pitt, that the conduct of miniſters deſerved cenſure and reprobation; but as to the time, they differed. Mr. Windham thought their miſconduct ſo flagrant, that no object could be of greater conſequence, than for Parliament to diſavow any ſhare in the humiliating and diſgraceful ſubmiſſions of adminiſtration. It was hoped that his Majeſty, perceiving that his preſent ſervants did not merit the eſteem, nor enjoy the confidence of the nation, would be graciouſly pleaſed to remove them from his councils." He then expoſes the falſehood of thoſe who wiſh to promote a diſunion between Mr. Pitt and Lord Grenville, and clearly proves, that the only ground on which they differed, the peace, being removed, there are a perfect conformity of principle, and concurrence of ſentiment, between theſe eminent ſtateſmen. His concluding reflections breathe a true Britiſh ſpirit, ſuch as animated the noble breaſts of our forefathers.

"Great and magnanimous minds are not agitated and diſturbed by the low and envious paſſions, which occupy the thoughts, and deſtroy the quiet of thoſe grovelling politicians, whoſe views, and whoſe wiſhes, extend no farther than themſelves; the utmoſt ſcope of whoſe ambition is to preſerve their places, who conſider a refuſal to concur in their opinions as a perſonal affront and injury. An enlightened and truly liberal ſtateſman looks with admiration on thoſe who have the courage and fortitude to avow and maintain their principles; he knows and feels the value of bold, upright, diſintereſted councils; he ſelects his aſſociates in office, not for their ready aſſent and compliance, but for their abilities, talents, and manly principles; he requires not paraſites, but friends, not inefficient placemen, but able and independent coadjutors.

"We are on the verge of a precipice; we are encircled with perils and dangers. Whilſt it is yet in the power of human exertion to ſave us, before the ſun of Britain's glory ſets for ever, let no ſuggeſtion of mortified ambition, no effort of diſappointed malice, prevent us from employing, under the ableſt controul and direction, thoſe means which providence has given us, to protect and ſecure our happineſs and independence.

"I will not deſpair; I have ſtill a hope, that, under better auſpices, we may again emerge from the troubled ſea of calamity and diſgrace; when conceſſion and ſubmiſſion are no longer the firſt articles of the miniſterial creed. The ſeaſon may again approach, when Britons ſhall abandon the daſtardly and degrading love of peace, though purchaſed with infamy and diſhonour; when defiance, the ancient characteriſtic of the Britiſh nation, ſhall be inſerted in letters of blood on our triumphant banners."

This is the language of genuine patriotiſm, alike remote from the whine of ſycophancy, or the howl of faction.

REVIEWERS REVIEWED.

Gifford's *Examination, &c.*

(*Concluded from p.* 213.)

MR. GIFFORD commences his "examination" with tranſcribing a paſſage from his epiſtle to the notorious Peter Pindar; from which it appears, that he was fully appriſed of the treatment he was to receive; of which, to do him juſtice, he evinced a careleſſneſs *furiously* bordering on contempt.

After noticing the "hatred and malignity in which the Critical Review has grown up," (*grown down*, we think, would be a properer term,) he gives ſome laughable inſtances of the contradictions, to which intereſt, or terror in the proprietor, has given birth; one of which we ſhall ſelect.

"When the Purſuits of Literature firſt appeared, it was reviewed ſomewhat like the Tranſlation of Juvenal. The author was inſulted with the groſſeſt terms, and confident predictions were made that the work would fall into immediate neglect: ſo ignorant indeed, and ſo impudent were the ſtrictures on it, that they were generally believed to proceed from the pen of Peter; this at leaſt may be boldly affirmed, that they were truly worthy of him. What is the reſult? that work, the memory of which was to expire, before the ink that marked its condemnation was dry, has been riſing in reputation, from its firſt appearance; and, having reached the twelfth edition, has juſt compelled the Critical Reviewers, who have all the ſaving cunning of fooliſh knaves, to chaunt a palinodia: and now it is that "popular work," that "favourite work;" preſently it will be that "admirable work!"

All this is very good; but we are ſurpriſed that Mr. G. did not take occaſion to obſerve that their praiſe was as ridiculous as their cenſure, and had nearly as much claim to foreſight. The Purſuits of Literature, we ſee, was a contemptible and ſhort-lived performance; but a work, written in profeſſed imitation of it, called the Millenium, or ſome ſuch name, was, according to theſe ſagacious "gentlemen," a treaſure indeed! In poetry, in learning, in extent of reading, in felicity of quotation, it infinitely ſurpaſſed the former, and "would be read and admired when that was forgotten." Did any of our readers ever ſee or hear of ſuch a work?

The Critical Reviewers charge Mr. G. with picking the pockets of his ſubſcribers. To ſuch an accuſation, which could only originate in the low malice of the Bavian mentioned in our laſt, it ſeems ſtrange that the tranſlator ſhould think it neceſſary to reply. He has done it, however, and ſo fully and triumphantly, that his miſerable enemy has ſlunk abaſhed from the repetition, and preſerved a trembling ſilence on Mr. G's. "diſhoneſty."

In a long and entertaining note on the ſubject of the 16th ſatire, Mr. G. caſually obſerves, "Dodwele, we ſee, heſitates to attribute it to Juvenal; and indeed the old ſcholiaſt ſays, that, in his time, *many* thought it to be the work of a different hand." The Critical Reviewers, with a noble diſregard of truth, and an ignorance ſurpaſſing belief, make Mr. G. ſay, that it was "the work of an old ſcholiaſt;" and they proceed to inſult him upon their own ſtupid or malicious perverſion of his words! With regard to the

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queſtion itſelf, the authenticity of the ſatire, they appear as unable to decide it, as a child in leading-ſtrings! Indeed, though the matter has been agitated by every editor of Juvenal for theſe fifteen hundred years, theſe "ſagacious annotators" never heard of it before! What ſhall we ſay? Does Mr. P. like his aſſociate Peter, grope for information in a night-cellar?

It is not our intention to follow the critics through their thirty or forty pages of rancorous abuſe; this is done by the tranſlator, who produces, as he proceeds, ſuch damning proofs of their ignorance, malice, and, what we truſt never ſtained the pages of any Review but the Critical, bare-faced forgeries, as muſt for ever ruin them in the eyes of every honeſt man, if there be yet one of that deſcription who condeſcends to intereſt himſelf in their reputation.

In the tranſlation which is read under the name of Dryden's, there are, it is confeſſed, many inadvertencies, but envy herſelf, we believe, could find but one paſſage that is downright nonſenſe. This—by an alacrity in blundering, peculiar to coxcombical pretenders to literature, theſe unhappy critics have ſelected as a ſpecimen of "correctneſs!" p. 24. This is pleaſantly touched upon by Mr. G.

We ſelect the next paragraph, becauſe it agrees with our own ſentiments on the ſubject. We wiſh, indeed, the principle which the tranſlator lays down, were univerſally acted upon.

> "There's poor Corvinus, of patrician ſtock,
> Tends, for a groat a day, a grazier's flock:
> Tuſh, I can buy 'em all; &c.

"In this impure jargon ſpeaks the freedman of Mr. Gifford.—We invoke *the manes of Phædrus*, for power to charm our grovelling verſifier into a perſuaſion that the language of emancipated ſlavery is not neceſſarily diſguſting." Crit. Rev. p. 191.

"This, I doubt not, was thought very clever by Mr. Hamilton*; but ſee on what fallacious foundations one fool builds up the reputation of another!

"Becauſe Phædrus,—where did the critic hear of his name?—a man of modeſty and learning, celebrated for the uncommon elegance of his ſtyle, and the ingenuity of his apologues, was a freedman, therefore his manes muſt be invoked to prove that the language of emancipated ſlavery is not neceſſarily diſguſting. Gracious powers! to what a deſpicable pitch of barbariſm muſt that country be reduced, where ſuch ineffable ſtupidity as this is ſuffered to paſs for criticiſm!

"It was this, among many other paſſages, that induced my friends to diſſuade me from noticing what would only excite a momentary contempt by its rancour, or commiſeration by its folly, and be forgotten for ever. That it would ſo, is certain: nay, it is already forgotten; and this conſideration alone determined me to drag it forward once more to notice. It is

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"* I ſhould not have condeſcended to notice this man, if he had contented himſelf with being the vehicle of his agent's ribaldry: but when he comes forward *(as I know he does)* and inſiſts on its being admired, he muſt not expect either his ignorance or his inſignificance to ſcreen him from the laſh of contempt."

not

not for the true intereſts of literature, that obtruſive and malicious block-heads ſhould be forgotten:—they ſhould be gibbetted for the ſcorn of wiſe men, and the terror of fools. This has been always my opinion, and I rejoice when a name, whoſe impotence would not have preſerved its rancour from oblivion for a day, is ſnatched from the gulph, and hung aloft *in terrorem*. Were this to be more frequently done, we ſhould have fewer impertinent ſcribblers, and no Critical Reviews.

"I return from the digreſſion into which the ſtupid analogy attempted to be made out between the rude and unmannerly gabble of the ignorant, inſolent, and boaſtful upſtart of Juvenal, and the refined language of the modeſt Phædrus ſeduced me; his manes, I truſt, will be henceforth leſt to their repoſe: if the Critic have any farther invocations to make on the ſubject, Plautus, or Terence, or at worſt Horace, may ſerve his turn."

The beginning of the ſecond ſatire:

"Ultra Sauromatas fugere hinc libet, &c."

is thus tranſlated.

"O for an eagle's wings! for I could fly
To the bleak regions of the polar ſky, &c."

This the Critical Reviewers ſtigmatize as an "unfortunate commencement," exhibiting marks of "uncommon careleſſneſs." Mr. G. ſimply replies, that he cannot diſcover them. We believe him.

In p. 47, the Critics ſay, "that the ſingle word *poscere* ſwells in the tranſlation into two lines." Mr. G. obſerves, with proper indignation. "*Poscere* is literally tranſlated into '*beg a copy*,' two words inſtead of 'two lines!' Ah, Sir!—but to be ſerious; if you are not the laſt of fools you muſt be the firſt of knaves. I believe in my conſcience that you are both; and am ſometimes ſorry that I ever dirtied my fingers with you."

We formerly noticed the ignorance of the C. R. in their tranſlation of the paſſage *Lectus erat Codro;* and were pleaſed to ſee that this ſpecimen of their capacity for the trade they have taken up, had not eſcaped the laſh of Mr. G. In a word, we believe with him, that there is not a ſchool-boy in the kingdom ſo groſsly uninformed of the nature of the Latin language, as this ſelf-elected "tribunal" of critics.

In the courſe of his examination, Mr. G. obſerves, that his object is not to defend his tranſlation, in which he confeſſes he ſees much to amend, but to ſhew the incompetence of the critics;—this, after a careful review of his ſtrictures, we ſcruple not to affirm he has done in every inſtance; and exhibited ſuch proofs of falſehood, forgery, ignorance, and detraction, in their remarks, as muſt expoſe the writers, ſhould they unfortunately be diſcovered, to "boundleſs deriſion" and contempt.

Borrowing a baſtard kind of courage from the imaginary gloom of their hiding-place, the "gentlemen," as Mr. G. calls them, have ventured a reply to his manly and open charge!—and ſuch a reply!—ſuch a ſtruggle between fury and detection; ſuch a ridiculous jumble of terror and defiance, as never *yet* diſgraced the annals of the Ordinary of Newgate, or even thoſe of the Critical Review. We ſhall "diſmiſs" it with that brevity which its folly merits, leaving Mr. G. to "anatomiſe" it more at large.

Mr. G. accuſes them of forgery in numerous inſtances; they venture to reply but to one, and in that one they are again guilty of falſehood! In their firſt attack they were wicked with ſome ſpirit; they are now pitifully ſunk,

ſunk, and labour to ſneak out of their guilt, by joining meanneſs to their other crimes.

" Mr. G." ſay they, p. 338, " accuſes us of *intentionally* altering lines. We thus vindicate our good faith!!!" This vindication is worth the reader's notice. " In page 57 of the tranſlation, theſe words occur:

" Why wait THEY,
Do we NOW."

Here, to ſcreen their turpitude, the paſſage is again falſified: the words are:

Why wait they,
Do they not.

The reader ſees the " honeſt" motive for this new ſophiſtication.

" The inadvertence," they continue, " of our amanuenſis, or celerity of the compoſitor, in page 322, of our Rev. has inſerted

" Why wait *we*,
Do we *not*."

Nothing, we will venture to affirm, was ever more untrue than this poor ſubterfuge; for though none can be more ſenſible than ourſelves of the verbal inaccuracies to which a periodical publication like this is expoſed, yet nothing is more certain (begging the critic's pardon) than that the variation in the preſent caſe was the effect of deſign; and we may add, of a very unworthy deſign too. The word *they* is twice (not once only, as is here falſely inſinuated) changed into *we*, but the *w* of that, and every other word in the two lines, beginning with the ſame letter, is *moſt carefully* ſeparated from the rest, and printed in a *different character!* Would an " amanuenſis," or a " compoſitor" do this? fie, " gentlemen!" " the trick is rank." And thus they " vindicate their good faith," in the firſt inſtance!

But it ſeems " their readers will perceive that they had NOT the *ſlighteſt allusion* to the words *we*, p. 339." If they " perceive" this, they are truly worthy of the Critical Reviewers, who kindly took the pains, not only to inſert the words in the text, but to print their initial letters in *italics*, for the " honeſt" purpoſe of ridiculing the alliteration which themſelves produced.

Again, " Mr. G. aſſerts with *becoming veracity*, that *(by our own confeſſion!)* to *one* edition our *knowledge* was confined;"—it ſhould be our *ignorance*:—" but we were accompanied not only by Ruperti, but by *all* the principal editors of Juvenal!!!" p. 338. We beg leave to offer our humble congratulations on the notable uſe here made of *all* thoſe editors! but does Mr. G. really ſay that their ignorance was confined to one edition?—it is ſeldom ſafe to take their word, and we ſhall therefore conſult the work itſelf.

In p. 189, they bring a paſſage from the commoneſt and worſt edition of Henninius. To this, which is their firſt quotation, they ſubjoin, " under the ſhadow of a note," that " *this edition will ſupply their future quotations.*"

In p. 326, they are pleaſed to ſay, " that Mr. G. following Britannicus, &c. prefers *miranti* to *mirandis*." To this he replies,—certainly more to expoſe the affectation of ſuch wretched quacks, than to give any importance to the paſſage, " What does the critic (ſtill taking him for Mr. Parſons) know of Britannicus? I will ſtake my credit with the world, that he never

never ſaw his edition of Juvenal, and cannot tell at this moment what his text contains! He read in the notes to my tranſlation (which is all he knows of the matter,) that Britannicus had juſtly explained miranti; and on this he ſets up for a judge, forſooth! and with no other edition than that of Henninius before him, (this he confeſſes,) pretends to tell the reader what, and whom I followed!

It now appears that Mr. G. does *not*, as they ſay, affirm that the "critic's knowledge was confined to one edition," but that they had, by their own confeſſion, only that of Henninius *before them*, when they made their quotations: and, indeed, it might ſeem a little improbable to a man of plain ſenſe, that a "body" of Reviewers, "with *all* the principal editors in their company," (p. 338.) ſhould borrow from the moſt incorrect that ever appeared! Of this, we believe, they knew nothing,—but *thus* in the ſecond inſtance "they vindicate their veracity!"

The critics attempt no farther reply;—not a word of their ignorance in miſtaking the nobleſt terms in the Engliſh language for "novelties imported by Mr. Gifford;" not a ſyllable of their infamy in quoting paſſages from the Baviad, and pretending they were taken from the tranſlation of Juvenal! On theſe, and fifty other charges, they preſervé a guarded ſilence; but in vain,—the *litera ſcripta manet*, and while the Critical Review exiſts, will be remembered to their utter ſhame and diſgrace.

We have but one word more. The character of Bruce, they ſay, (p. 339.) "requires from *us* no ſupport." This is fortunate; for never was there a ſet of blockheads ſo little qualified to give it. We uſe the word without ceremony; for we are nettled to ſee the noble trade of criticiſm profaned to the purpoſes of malice by every pert pretender who can creep into this proſtituted Review. Mr. G. had ſhown, *beyond the poſſibility of cavil*, that in their *boaſted* remarks on Abdollatiph, they did not underſtand, and could not conſtrue, a line which they quoted from Juvenal. It will ſcarcely be believed, that the reply to this accuſation of the groſſeſt ſtupidity, ſhould be truſted to the ſame poor inefficient creature who committed the blunder! and that to juſtify himſelf, this innocent ſhould produce a ſecond paſſage from the ſame ſatire, of which he is equally ignorant with the firſt, and of which the ſenſe is the *direct reverſe* of what he maintains it to be! What is Mr. Hamilton about? In the review of Mr. G's. Juvenal, we find the words *ne ſutor ultra crepidam*, frequently repeated with great ſelf-complacency. We have looked into the dictionary for their meaning, and find it to be, "*Let not the miller go beyond his toll-diſh.*" The hint is not amiſs, and we think he might apply it with effect to one, at leaſt, of his "ſociety of gentlemen!"

The paſſage is,

Sed qui mordere cadaver
Suſtinuit, nil unquam hac carne libentius edit.

Sat. xv.

"This," they ſay,—"and the aſſertion muſt excite *boundleſs deriſion*,"—"has no relation to the man who came firſt or laſt, but is a diſtinct and *iſolated* (where did the critics pick up this word?) obſervation, expoſing the ferocious greedineſs of thoſe whom *we* muſt ſtill denominate cannibals," (p. 339.) Falſe and abſurd in every part! Who, after peruſing ſuch traſh, which is too ſtupid for an anſwer, will not be inclined to think with Mr. G. that "the critic who talks ſo flippantly of Juvenal, never read the

ſatire

ſatire from which he quotes, and is ridiculouſly ignorant of its purport and deſign?" Exam. p. 70.

Fearful of a reply, the critics attempt to intimidate Mr. G. They threaten, after having "flayed," to "diſſect" him, and in another place, to "overpower him with innumerable ſtabs!" Theſe proceedings, ſo much in the ſpirit of genuine criticiſm, do the "gentlemen" infinite honour; they will, however, fail of their effect. We know nothing of Mr. G's. deſigns, but we are no ſtrangers to his diſpoſition. The bullying of a coward is with him an irreſiſtible object of laughter; and the anſwer which the futile malice of the critics might have failed to provoke, will undoubtedly be elicited by the affected magnanimity of their threats.

The concluding paſſage of this egregious review diverted us not a little by its exceſſive folly. Mr. G. who ſet his name fairly and openly to his examination, expreſſes a wiſh that his anonymous ſlanderer would unmaſk. To this the reply, which muſt have been dictated by the genius of abſurdity, is, "the duties of ſituation forbid us to *unmask*. His guilty cowardice, *therefore*,"—we pray our readers to obſerve this *therefore*,—"bluſters moſt heroically, he is *ſecure!!!*" This is logic with a vengeance. Mr. G. cannot ſee his enemy, *therefore* he is ſecure! He oppoſes his own name to an anonymous antagoniſt, who refuſes to "unmaſk," *therefore* he is a coward! O te, Bolane! we pity thee much; but we pity thy readers ſtill more, and Mr. Hamilton moſt of all.

Defence of John Reeves, Esq. against the Calumnious Attacks of the Monthly Magazine.

TO THE EDITOR

IT is not my intention to enter into any controverſy with the writer of the article in the *Monthly* Magazine of the preſent month, which contains an affected diſplay of the life, principles, and death, of the late Joſeph Ritſon of Gray's Inn, conveyancer; but as the publiſher of that work, and his partiſans, ſeduloufly endeavour to perſuade the world, that it is *now* conducted on truly loyal and conſtitutional principles, and that the *moral* rectitude of *their* minds will not *now* allow them on any account to admit *any* of the doctrines of the *new* philoſophy to be inſerted and propagated in it: I am induced to caution the public in that reſpect, and to requeſt them not to give implicit credence to the aſſertions of the publiſher or editors of that Magazine; for it is evident, notwithſtanding the high character they have aſſumed, for the *perfectibility* of *their* nature, that they are *now* actuated by the ſame principles and motives which gave riſe to its eſtabliſhment, or that they are influenced by a moſt malignant ſpirit. This is not too heavy a charge against a work, which, while it profeſſes to be the obituary of departed merit, is in reality the ſtigmatiſer of living worth: nor is it neceſſary to do more to bring home this charge to the work in question, than to preſent the public with a ſhort extract from the life and character of Mr. Ritſon above alluded to.

"The admirable ſincerity of his character was alſo ſhewn in many other particulars.—Having amply ſtudied the laws and conſtitution of his country, he was on principle an enemy to the ſucceſſion of the houſe of Hanover; and, without any prejudices of education to urge him, became a Jacobite from reaſoning, at a time when the race of Jacobites, by deſcent, was nearly extinct in this country.—This unfortunate ſingularity he however

diſcarded

diſcarded about the period of the French revolution, and till his death remained firmly attached to the principles of republicaniſm.—Mr. Ritſon purchaſed, about the year 1785, the office of high bailiff of the liberties of the Savoy. In this ſituation it was his ſingular fortune to be connected with Mr. Reeves, the notorious leader of *the aſſociation for encouraging ſpies and informers, and for ſuppreſſing the freedom of writing and ſpeaking upon political topics.* —Mr. Reeves was high-ſteward of the Savoy; and for his political conduct was regarded with no leſs antipathy by Mr. Ritſon, than Malone and Warton for their literary miſdemeanours. Mr. Reeves, a few years ago, reſigned his office of high ſteward; and it was a favourite opinion of Mr. Ritſon, that he, by his hoſtilities, had driven this redoubted champion from his ſtation."

Can any diſpaſſionate man, Mr. Editor, who is at all acquainted with the character of Mr. Reeves, read the above extract, and not inſtantly perceive, that the writer of it, actuated at once by his prejudices and his ignorance, has attempted to lay an indiſcriminate ſacrifice of learning, patriotiſm, and taſte, on the altar of folly and rebellion, and that he has, from his ambuſh, aimed a poiſoned dart at a character of ſuperior excellence; but let not this ſecret aſſaſſin rejoice either in his own ſecurity, or in the ſucceſs of his attempt,—he ſhall ſoon be dragged from his covert, and the character of Mr. Reeves will riſe ſuperior from the impotent attack. We ſhould indeed begin to doubt even the exiſtence of a Providence, if this were not the caſe; for where is the man of genius or of virtue, who muſt not tremble for his own fate, if the profound author of the Hiſtory of the Engliſh Law—he who has exhibited ſuch clear, genuine, and extenſive information, as characteriſes the Law of Shipping, and all his other works—he who dared to ſtand forth the avowed and open foe of that deſperate horde that threatened, at the tyranny of the French Revolution, deſtruction to their country, ſhould feel in his peace of mind or character, the ſlighteſt ſhock from ſo miſerable an attempt:—but this cannot be, the country ſtill remembers, and will long continue to feel, the benefit it has derived from the deep reſearches into its laws, the bold and energetic demonſtrations of its naval and commercial ſtrength, and the manly and ſucceſsful labours in ſupport of its political dignity, that have for ſo many years marked the conduct of Mr. Reeves, and raiſed his name to a deſerved eminence amongſt his countrymen. When it is recollected, that the moment at which Mr. Reeves placed himſelf at the head of that ſociety, which this preſumptuous writer has thought fit to ſtyle an "*Aſſociation for encouraging Spies and Informers,*" was a moment of unexampled danger to the country, and peculiarly needful of unremitting vigilance; one's indignation is arouſed at the ſcurrility and falſehood that mark the paſſage I have just extracted. Mr. Reeves, in thus undertaking to watch over a numerous, reſtleſs, and diſloyal part of the community, expoſed his perſon, his time, and his character, to every ſpecies of hoſtility that malice could invent; and ſuch hoſtility perhaps, at that time, would have excited no ſupriſe; but when, by his manly exertions, aided by thoſe who aſſociated with him, the danger has long ſince been warded off, when years have elapſed ſince the country has acknowledged his patriotic exertions, it muſt be the ſpirit of a character more than ordinarily wicked and audacious, that could dictate ſo foul a calumny on the character of ſuch a man.

In times of a leſs threatening aſpect, Mr. Editor, it would not perhaps have been worth while to have noticed this attack on Mr. Reeves's character;

racter; but when we know the enemy is endeavouring not only to overthrow us by arms, but to deſtroy us with the inſidious poiſon of his principles, there is great danger in ſuch eſſays on the paſſions and underſtandings of the inexperienced and unobſerving, and it becomes neceſſary to expoſe and repel them with an anxiety that happier circumſtances would not demand. It is by no means *my* wiſh perſonally, to caſt any reflection on the memory of Mr. Ritſon; but if men of his character and principles are to be held up to *public* eſtimation, and to be thus induſtriouſly recommended to *public* attention and example, it may, at no diſtant period, become a ſubject of deep regret, that the eminent talents diſplayed by the author of the Purſuits of Literature, and of thoſe patriotic writers who eſtabliſhed the Anti-jacobin Review, ſhould have been ſuffered on ſuch occaſions to lay dormant, and that they had not been actively employed in counteracting ſuch invidious attempts to bias the minds of the people, particularly at the preſent criſis, and in order that they may be appriſed of the credit to which ſuch venal repreſentations in the "Monthly Magazine," and the work called "Public Characters," are entitled to.

Theſe obſervations, and the ſecret machinations of certain characters, induce me to notice an advertiſement which appeared in the *Courier* of yeſterday, (although *now* a miniſterial paper), announcing, that on *this day* the "Friends of the trial by Jury" were to meet at dinner at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, to celebrate the *acquittal* of Mr. Hardy the ſhoemaker.

Saturday Night, 5th Nov. 1803. ALFRED.

N. B. Some of your readers, Mr. Editor, may perhaps recollect Mr. Horne Tooke's obſervations on Mr. Hardy's caſe, after he was acquitted, and ſome of them may likewiſe be enabled to communicate, through the medium of your excellent work, the number and names of the jurymen who were impanelled at the Old Bailey, on the trials before alluded to, and who *returned* or *deſtroyed* the *ſilver medals* which were ſent them by ——————— in conſequence (as it is ſurmiſed) of their verdicts of acquittal on that occaſion. The medals were ſpoken of at the time, and even by one of the jurymen in my preſence, as beautifully ornamented, and highly finiſhed.

MISCELLANIES.

STRICTURES ON THE TRAGEDY OF PIZARRO.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

I HAVE every reaſon in the world to be ſatisfied with your kind attention to my communication on the "*Attorney General's pledge to bring forward a new Adultery Bill;*" and your early inſertion of that communication encourages me to ſend you a few ſtrictures on KOTZEBUE's popular tragedy of PIZARRO, which, on its repreſentation during the laſt winter on the London Theatres, was found even yet to poſſeſs a very conſiderable degree of attraction, and to draw very brilliant and crouded houſes. I cannot help thinking that the true ſpirit of this celebrated Drama is very greatly miſunderſtood by many of thoſe who with reiterated delight attend its frequent repreſentation: but as this miſunderſtanding cannot be preſerved without conſiderable

conſiderable danger, I hope to be excuſed by all who are the ſincere LOVERS OF VIRTUE for preſuming to wield the Spear of ITHURIEL, and unmaſking the features of the "*foul Fiend*" which have ſo long been artfully concealed.

Led away by the enthuſiaſm of the feelings, which many of the ſentiments in this popular play are ſo peculiarly adapted to inſpire, the ſuperficial obſerver would hardly ſuſpect that *it is one of the moſt ſubtle engines of immorality which hath lately appeared on the Britiſh ſtage.* Without any farther circumlocution I ſhall ſtate that it is the character of ELVIRA which forms the objectionable part of this celebrated Drama. To give this heroine every fair chance of extricating herſelf from this charge, let her ſpeak for herſelf.

ELVIRA, "the miſtreſs of PIZARRO," owns, in the very beginning of the play, that her attachment to him is an "error"! and that her "incentive" is "PAS ION", "INFATUATION," "call it," ſays ſhe, "as you will!" *Paſſion* and *Infatuation* are ELVIRA's apologiſts for attachment to a man who had juſt been deſcribed as "ignobly born! in mind and manners rude—ferocious—and unpoliſhed; though cool and crafty if occaſion need;—in youth audacious;—ill his firſt manhood—a *Licenſed Pirate*—treating men as brutes, the world as booty." "For a warrior ſo accompliſhed," ironically ſays VALVERDE, "'tis fit ELVIRA ſhould leave *her noble family, her fame,* her home, to ſhare the dangers, humours, and the crimes of ſuch a lover as PIZARRO!!" Being more cloſely preſſed on the ſubject of her attachment to PIZARRO, and VALVERDE declaring, he "ſtill at that event muſt wonder"—ſhe ſays—"Hear me VALVERDE!—When firſt my virgin fancy waked to *Love,* PIZARRO was my country's idol. *Self-taught, ſelf-raiſed,* and *ſelf-ſupported,** he became an Hero; and I was formed to be won by glory and renown. 'Tis known that when he left PANAMA in a ſlight veſſel his force was not an hundred men. Arrived in the iſland of GALLO, with his ſword he drew a line upon the ſand, and ſaid—"Paſs thoſe who fear to die or conquer with their leader!" Thirteen alone remained; and, at the head of theſe, the warrior ſtood his ground. Even at the moment when my ears firſt caught this tale, my heart exclaimed, "PIZARRO is its lord!"

COURAGE, therefore, and MAGNANIMITY, were the grounds on which ELVIRA founded her affection. Had VIRTUE but been added to them, her choice would have deſerved approbation: deprived of this indiſpenſible requiſite, they degenerated into deſperate *Ambition* and brutal *Ferocity.*

ELVIRA, addreſſing herſelf to ROLLA, ſays—"Didſt thou but know the ſpell-like arts by which this hypocrite firſt undermined the virtue of this *guileleſs heart!* How, even in the pious ſanctuary where I dwelt, by corruption and by fraud, he practiſed upon thoſe in whom I moſt confided—till my *diſtempered fancy* led me ſtep by ſtep into the abyſs of guilt!"——"Didſt thou but know my ſtory, ROLLA, thou wouldſt pity me!"

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* The want of religion is not leſs conſpicuous than is the abſence of morality throughout the whole piece. Inſtead of looking up to Heaven, as the author of PIZARRO's good fortune, and which could in a moment have annihilated this "*ſelf-ſupported hero,*" ELVIRA, like other "*Modern Philoſophers,*" conſiders him as the maker, and ſupporter too, of his fortune. Blaſphemous, ungrateful, impious, idea!!

All

All this appears very plausible, until very soon afterwards, addressing herself to PIZARRO, she says—"When thy parting hour approaches, hark to the knell whose dreadful beat will strike to thy despairing soul. Then will vibrate on thy ear the curses of the cloistered saint from whom thou stole me—then the last shriek which burst from my mother's breaking heart, as she died, appealing to her God against the base seducer of her child! Then the blood-stifled groans of my *murdered brother ..... murdered by thee, fell monster*—seeking atonement for his sister's injured honour!" &c.—Act iv. Scene 3.

After the enumeration of such horrid cruelties could it be believed, if it had not fallen from the lips of ELVIRA herself, that she could "bear affection" to such a monster? Hear her next recount "the sacrifices she made for his sake!" "Have I not," says she, "for thee quitted my parents, my friends, my fame, my native land? When escaping, did I not risk, *in rushing to thy arms*, to bury myself in the bosom of the deep? Have I not shared all thy perils, heavy storms at sea, and frightful scapes on shore? Even, *on this dreadful day*, amid the rout of battle, who remained firm and constant at PIZARRO's side? Who presented her bosom as his shield to the assailing foe?" Act. iii. Scene 3. Surely it is utterly incredible, if ELVIRA herself had not related it, that she could do all this for *the murderer of her mother and brother!*

The author of this play, as though desirous of confounding all distinctions of VIRTUE and VICE, RIGHT and WRONG, holds up this woman of "PASSION and INFATUATION," this "Mistress of PIZARRO," of the savage, blood-stained, unrelenting PIZARRO, to the admiration of his audience; and the celebrity of this popular drama proves that he hath succeeded in the attempt. From the mouth of this votary of *illicit love*, such noble sentiments of JUSTICE and HUMANITY are made to fall as could only sit gracefully on the lips of *Virtue*. Of this inconsistency the author himself seems to have been aware, when, at the conclusion of the *third* act, he makes ELVIRA say—"'Tis well—'tis just I should be humbled—I had *forgot myself*, and in the cause of innocence *assumed the tone of virtue*. 'Twas fit I should be rebuked——and—by PIZARRO!"

In one thing the author of PIZARRO seems to have been consistent and *true to Nature*, that is, in depicting, in clear and glowing colours, the alliance which constantly subsists between LUST and REVENGE. In the soliloquy from whence the above extract is taken, at the conclusion of the *third* act, ELVIRA says: "How a woman can *love*, PIZARRO, thou hast known too well—how she can *hate*, thou hast yet to learn. Come, fearless man, now meet the last and fellest peril of thy life ..... meet, and survive, *an injured woman's fury*, if thou canst!!"

O KOTZEBUE! KOTZEBUE! how hath the all powerful hand of TRUTH, in a weak and unguarded moment of irritability, wrested from thy heroine the covering of HYPOCRISY with which before she had concealed herself! How plainly does it appear from this passage that the sentiments of feeling for another's misfortunes proceeded from the *head*, while those of "*fury*" for her own "*injuries*" proceeded from the heart!!

It is perfectly in point to observe in this place that the fell passions of "FURY" and REVENGE never disturb the bosom of VIRTUE, whatever may be the "*Injuries*" she sustains, PATIENCE and RESIGNATION are the only arms which she calls to her aid: if on earth she is destined to be tried and purified by the fire of adversity, she is sensible, that however

unpleaſant the trial may be, yet is it "good for her that ſhe hath been afflicted:" ſhe therefore bows with ſubmiſſion to the will of Heaven, and waits for that reward which is laid up for her in the higheſt Heavens. To her the beſt and higheſt conſolation under the trials of this mortal ſtate is, like that of the virtuous MEINAU, that "*there is another and a better world!*"

The ſcene betwixt ROLLA (who is VIRTUE and MAGNANIMITY perſonified) and ELVIRA in the priſon is a fine one. ELVIRA having, in purſuance of the REVENGE threatened in a former ſcene, determined to aſſaſſinate PIZARRO, and brought a dagger for that purpoſe, meets unexpectedly with the brave ROLLA in the dungeon, in the place of his friend, who by means of the exchange of their habits had eſcaped. After ſome converſation, ſhe commits the inſtrument of her vengeance to what ſhe conſidered as the more efficacious hand of ROLLA, after ſhe had uſed her utmoſt endeavours to excite him to avenge his country's wrongs on the perſon of PIZARRO. ROLLA aſks, "Have *you* not been injured by PIZARRO?" "Deeply," ſays ſhe, "as ſcorn and inſult can infuſe their deadly venom!" Who then can believe her aſſertion immediately following, that "ſhe advances to the dread purpoſe" (of her vengeance) "*in the cauſe of human nature, and at the call of ſacred juſtice!*" Well does the virtuous ROLLA urge—"The God of JUSTICE ſanctifies no evil as a ſtep to goodneſs*. Great actions cannot be achieved by wicked means."

The ſentiments of courage which ELVIRA diſplays when her ſcheme is defeated, and ſhe condemned to cruel tortures for the ſhare ſhe had in it, are parts of the author's deſign to elevate ELVIRA to the rank of an heroine in the eſtimation of the audience, thereby the more effectually to conceal the culpable parts of her character. The precepts alſo of feeling and goodneſs which ſhe is made to utter in the courſe of the play, naturally tend to engender an opinion, diametrically oppoſite to the firſt grand principle of morals, that "thoſe *may* be truly great who are *not* truly good."

The character of ELVIRA muſt therefore, for theſe reaſons, be conſidered by the unbiaſſed and reflecting mind as a very great blemiſh in this celebrated drama; inaſmuch as it is inconſiſtent and contradictory, violent and revengeful, and, by its total want of *virtue*, tending directly to promote the cauſe of *immorality*, and ſerve the intereſts of *vice*.

Mr. Editor, approving, as I heartily do, of your determined oppoſition to the alarming immorality of the preſent day, I feel convinced that the above *Critique* on the extremely objectionable character of ELVIRA in the popular Drama of "PIZARRO", will fall in with your ideas of it, and that however feeble the attempt to diſplay it in its true light, yet the attempt at leaſt will merit your approbation. Should you think the above deſerving a place in your excellent and conſtitutional publication, you will encourage me to ſend you a few remarks on another of KOTZEBUE's popular Dramas, called "THE STRANGER:" in the mean time I remain, with every good wiſh for the ſucceſs of your miſcellany, Sir,

Your very obedient Servant,

July 7, 1803. Φιλαρετης.

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* This is a noble ſentiment, and diametrically oppoſite to the well-known *jeſuitical* maxim, that we may perpetrate the greateſt crimes, or do the greateſt injuſtice, if we have but a good *end* in view: or, "*we may do evil that good may come of it.*" This is repugnant to the ſpirit of our Lord's goſpel!!

Strictures

Strictures on a Letter from "a Member of the Church of England."

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

I TROUBLE you with a few lines which I will hope you will do me the favour to inſert as ſoon as you can find room for them in your Review, on a ſubject which appears to me to demand a particular animadverſion. In your Review for laſt April I find a letter inſerted in which there is a paſſage which I muſt believe eſcaped your notice. The letter is ſubſcribed *A Member of the Church of England.* The writer is zealous againſt the Methodiſtic miſſionaries, and it is well to be zealous in a good cauſe; but his zeal is ſo little conſiſtent with that of a member of the Church of England, that I muſt candidly ſay, I ſuſpect the writer to be a member of the Church of Rome; at leaſt, he has endeavoured to ſerve it. I am no friend, Sir, to the reſting the defence of the doctrines of the Church of England upon political, as the eſſential, or primary principles. It is ſhifting the ground from the baſis of truth to the ſandy foundation of popular ſentiments, and temporal conſiderations. I willingly agree that theſe may have their weight; but there are many occaſions, in which they are not to be comparatively eſtimated, or even admitted. That the political good will follow, we have the experience of three centuries; but this is the proper order.

That the doctrines of Predeſtination and Juſtification, as taught by the Calviniſtic miſſionaries, are not the doctrines of Scripture, I ſincerely believe. The doctrine of abſolute predeſtination is reprobated by Irenæus as a hereſy; and what was hereſy to the diſciple of St. John is a hereſy ſtill. This father has combated it with all his force, in his book againſt the hereſies of his time. As to their doctrine of juſtification, if I underſtand them rightly, the error is, that they teach not only that *we ſhall be* juſtified by faith, but that excluſive of his own efforts, he who believes *is* juſtified. This is only the abſolution of the Church of Rome under a more dangerous form; one by which every man readily abſolves himſelf by the aid of a little ignorance and enthuſiaſm. Hence they ſay they are inſpired; conceive a contempt for all others, and become preſumptuous, high-minded, and, believing their thoughts and actions ſanctified, may become inſtruments of evil, whenever the policy or extravagance of their leaders ſhall excite them to it. Theſe, Sir, are dangerous errors, they are contrary to the goſpel, and as ſuch they ſhould be ſteadily oppoſed upon Scriptural authority. At the ſame time, however, that I pity and condemn their error, I do not condemn their zeal with the author of the letter, in anſwer to which I have taken up my pen. This writer has given the following paſſage, and a very curious one it is, from a member (profeſſing himſelf to be) of the Church of England. "* Abhorrent as I am from the abuſes, the errors, and, indeed, the very ſpirit of the Church of Rome, I cannot refrain from reprobating as illegitimate, and highly miſchievous, the endeavours which are here (in the Report of the Miſſionaries) avowed to ſubvert the religion of the Roman Catholic countries." This is the very argument of the Jews againſt the doctrines of our bleſſed Saviour. But let us hear him further. "* What right have we, as Proteſtants, to diſturb the religious eſtabliſhments of other countries?" The queſtion is here put inſidiouſly, for *diſturbance* is not *the*

* See Review, Vol. XIV. page 445.

neceſſary

necessary effect. They may be changed with a happy effect, and without diſturbance. That there may be ſome riſque in the attempt, I grant; and where is the good attained without a riſque. If the queſtion be put fairly, *What right have we to attempt to change the religious opinions*, and this writer be a Chriſtian? I will anſwer him fully by another queſtion. What right had the Apoſtles to attempt to change the religious opinions of the Gentiles? That he is no true Proteſtant his own words will, I believe, ſhew pretty clearly. "However convinced we may be on ſolid grounds that ours is the true religion; they are, *doubtleſs, equally ſo* on grounds which they imagine to be ſolid with reſpect to theirs; and as *there is no umpire* to decide between us, nothing remains but for us to leave each other in the undiſturbed enjoyment of each others *profeſſions*." Has this man ever heard that there is ſuch a book as the Bible? Has he ever heard that the word of God itſelf is the teſt of the truth? Or does he mean to evade the teſt by requiring, that there ſhould be an umpire to decide between truth and falſhood? between what is conſiſtent with the Scriptures, and what is diametrically oppoſite? If ſo, I muſt pity his underſtanding, or deſpiſe the ſophiſm. If the Papiſts are in error, and in one *he abhors*; has he no wiſh, no charitable deſire that they ſhould ſee their error, and turn from it. Has he no reſpect to the command of Chriſt to teach all men. No, good man. Let them go on in the way of perdition, it is none of his buſineſs. Let their teachers continue to make a merchandize of ſouls, let them lock up the Scriptures in an unknown tongue, let them deceive unwary ſouls by a pretended power of abſolution, let them worſhip idols, pervert the Scriptures, diſhonour God, perſecute his creatures, and widen the way of damnation to all that believe in their doctrines, it is nothing to him. How then came he to feel any zeal againſt the Miſſionaries? Is it only in favour of the Church of Rome? Is the writer what is in Ireland called a * *kildried Proteſtant?* An unlucky word, the laſt of the laſt ſentence I have quoted, would tempt me to ſuſpect it. You, Mr. Editor, may be a ſtranger to the term I have uſed; but in Ireland it ſignifies a *nominal* Proteſtant, and a *real* Papiſt. In Ireland it is uſual when it is meant to inquire *what are a man's religious principles*, to aſk, what *profeſſion* he is of; that is, what religious principles does he profeſs; and this queſtion is more uſed by the Papiſts than the Proteſtants. Now your correſpondent uſes this term precisely in the ſame manner as above; "the undiſturbed enjoyment of our ſeveral *profeſſions*." If I am right in my conjecture, as I believe I am, the ſtyle of the argument is eaſily accounted for. One of theſe gentlemen, under the name of Veritas, has lately, in the Sun, had the impudence to tell the public he profeſſes a religion he does not believe in; and to hope the legiſlature will relieve his conſcience by further favours to the Papiſts, who have made the grateful return of †rebellion for all that has been done. Others may probably come under your notice. Of the ſincerity of ſome converſions let one inſtance be a ſpecimen. A celebrated convert ſome time ago became a popular preacher in Ireland. But did this man ever attempt to bring others from their errors? I have never been able to learn that he did; but his pulpit became the theatre of the abuſe of perſons

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* Whence this name ariſes I do not know.

† In the college of Maynooth, built by an ill-fated and miſtaken liberality, no leſs than four of the rebels were found to be harboured, and were ſeized there.—Such were its firſt fruits.

in

in power, of public characters, and of the ordinations of the Church to which he was admitted; but the Church of Rome, its errors, its characters, were ſtudiouſly avoided. I grant his terms were general; but there are few, if any, who did not make the particular applications and agree in them. That there are, however, many ſincere converts, I am perfectly perſuaded and believe, but this does not leſſen the danger from the nominal profeſſor, or the caution neceſſary with reſpect to ſuch. That ſuch is the writer of that letter I have little doubt, otherwiſe could he inſinuate as he has done, though in artfully diſguiſed terms, the *equality of the grounds* of conviction of the Proteſtant and Papiſt? He muſt be very ignorant indeed if it is not ſo. One who cannot ſee the difference muſt be very ſtupid, and he who ſuppoſes it indifferent, muſt be a man of NO RELIGION.

The degree of favour ſhewn of late to popery muſt to every ſincere Proteſtant be a matter of ſerious and deep ſorrow. It has, I believe, ariſen from a very miſtaken notion, and an ignorance of the deep and ſyſtematic policy of the Church of Rome, to which that of the Methodiſts is comparatively harmleſs. Its preference of monarchical governments to republican ones, has been ſuppoſed to make better ſubjects than ſome of our ſectarian principles. But the reaſon of this preference is one that every ſtate that has any value for its liberty muſt tremble at. It is this. The mind of one man is more eaſily ſubjugated than that of many; and, poſſeſſed of that of a monarch, that Church at once rules the State. Its policy is uniform in progreſſive, but concealed, influence, and aims at real, more than apparent power; ſubtle and perſevering, vindictive where offended, bold where it dares, tyrannical where it can, and rarely betraying the deſign till it has ſecured the effect. For the truth of this ſtatement I appeal to the whole of its conduct in the ſtates of Europe; and, if more is wanted, to its conduct in the Eaſt Indies. It is a religion of policy not of truth. It is to the zeal of our anceſtors, that our being delivered from its errors, and its policy, is owing. It is to the zeal of their ſucceſſors that we owe our continuing to be ſo; that neither the Church nor State are under the tyranny of Rome, and it is a like zeal for the truth that muſt preſerve us ſo. It is our duty as Chriſtians to ſhew, as far as in us lies, the light of the truth to them that are in error; and however I muſt, and do lament and condemn the errors of the Methodiſtic miſſionaries, I think them much leſs dangerous than popery, and, I muſt ſay, their zeal would do honour to a better cauſe.

The misfortune of the preſent day is lukewarmneſs in religion. We have long been at eaſe. Let us not, however, ſleep. It is incumbent on every member of the Church of England to look to his ſituation, and to be equally on his guard againſt concealed enemies, and open foes. It is a duty to endeavour to promote, and extend the influence of the truth; and, at leaſt, to be as active as thoſe whoſe activity is their beſt praiſe; if they are wrong, to ſubſtitute what is right, and prevent the error by the truth.

That you, Mr. Editor, have been watchful I ſee with pleaſure, and truſt it has been with good effect. That I do not conſider an overſight as any thing farther this letter will evince. That your labours may be ſucceſsful in the ſupport of the Church of England, in preſerving pure the doctrines of Chriſtianity, and oppoſing error, is the ſincere wiſh of, Sir,

Your obliged humble ſervant,

CRITO.

This letter, as we formerly ſtated, we tranſmitted to the writer of that letter which called forth the animadverſions of Crito; and from him we have received the following juſtification of himſelf.

Reply to the Strictures of Crito.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

I HAVE carefully peruſed the letter of Crito: and, although this writer is ſo uncandid as to ſuppoſe me rather to be a member of the Church of Rome than of the Church of England, I will give him a proof of my being actuated at leaſt by the mild ſpirit of the latter Church, by paſſing over all his harſh and unkind ſtrictures upon me, and by confining myſelf to what I conceive to be the true point in queſtion between us. I am really happy to find that we agree upon all matters that are eſſential, and that our difference is confined to topics of a ſubordinate, and, comparatively, of a very limited nature. We agree in reprobating the Calviniſtic doctrines and fanatical zeal of the Methodiſtical miſſionaries.—We agree in deteſting the inſidious practices and the boundleſs ambition of the Church of Rome. But we differ on the queſtion whether, as Proteſtants, we are juſtifiable in ſending our miſſionaries into Roman Catholic countries, for the purpoſe of overturning their religious eſtabliſhments. Againſt ſuch a proceeding I entered my proteſt in the letter which Crito has anſwered; and the caſe appears to me ſo extremely clear, that I do not think it neceſſary to add much to the reaſoning on which that proteſt was founded. I can ſcarcely think it neceſſary to ſhew that my queſtion, "What right have we, as Proteſtants, to diſturb the religious eſtabliſhments of other countries?" is not anſwered by the queſtion propounded by Crito for the purpoſe of anſwering it, viz. "What right had the Apoſtles to change the religious opinions of the Gentiles?" Surely it does not follow, that, becauſe the Apoſtles had a divine miſſion to propagate Chriſtianity, by converting the heathen, one Chriſtian country has a right to ſend miſſionaries to other Chriſtian countries, in order to change their religious eſtabliſhments. The aſſertion of ſuch a right involves conſequences of which I am perſuaded Crito is not aware. As the exiſtence of a religious eſtabliſhment is eſſential to the quiet and good order of a community, an attempt to ſubvert ſuch an eſtabliſhment leads to diſturbance and diſorder, and the ſovereign has a right, nay, is bound, to ſuppreſs ſuch an attempt, and even to puniſh thoſe who make it. But can foreigners have a right to do what would be criminal in ſubjects? Let us bring the caſe home. If miſſionaries were ſent from a Roman Catholic country in order to convert our people to popery, ſhould we not conſider this as a moſt unjuſtifiable intruſion, nay, even as an infringement on our rights as an independent ſtate? Beſides our religious averſion from popery ſhould we not, on political grounds, reſent the ſmalleſt interference, by any power on earth, with our domeſtic inſtitutions? But ſurely all independent ſtates muſt have the ſame rights with regard to each other: and we can be no more entitled to ſend miſſionaries to ſubvert the religious eſtabliſhments of other countries, than other countries are to interfere, in a like manner, with our own. For theſe reaſons, as well as for thoſe contained in my former letter, I truſt, Sir, that you and your readers will admit the juſtneſs of my accuſation againſt the Miſſionary Society without ſuſpecting me to be a whit more friendly to popery than even Crito himſelf.

I am, Sir, &c.
A Member (and, I hope I may add, a ſound one)
of the Church of England.

Obſervations

Observations on Mr. Edward Hay's History of the Insurrection of the County of Wexford, A. D. 1798. By Sir Richard Musgrave, Bart.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR;

NOTHING can tend ſo ſtrongly to prove the authenticity of my hiſtory of that dreadful event, as Mr. Hay's profeſſing in his work, and in his advertiſements alſo, that his main object was its impeachment. His words are, "The extravagant and inconſiſtent conduct of Sir Richard Muſgrave, Bart. and his reiterated, unwarrantable ſlander againſt Edward Hay, is an imperious call for an authentic detail, in refutation of the miſtatements which have hitherto miſlead the public mind." Notwithſtanding ſuch oſtentatious declarations, Mr. Hay has not ventured to diſpute my veracity in any one ſubſtantive point.

I aſſert, in page 338, of the quarto edition, that when Mr. James Boyd arreſted, on the morning of Whitſunday, Edward Fitzgerald, of Newpark, a great number of pikes were found in his parlour, ready mounted, and fit for ſervice, and that Mr. Edward Hay ſlept in the ſame bed-chamber with him. Thus far he does not queſtion the truth of my narrative; but, he ſays, that theſe pikes had been ſurrendered the preceding day to Mr. Edward Turner,* a magiſtrate, who depoſited them at Newpark.

Now this fact reſts on the veracity of Mr. Hay, who, and whoſe firſt couſin, Edward Fitzgerald, had taken oaths of allegiance, which they afterwards violated, by entering into the rebellion.

But admitting this to be true, it only explains, but does not contradict, what I have ſaid. Mr. Hay aſſerts, in p. 8, of his Appendix, that he waited on me the 28th of May, 1802, and produced a variety of documents, that clearly proved the falſity of my account of him. This I poſitively deny; and he has furniſhed the ſtrongeſt moral evidence of the contrary; for in the whole of his hiſtory, he has not exhibited any ſuch document; and it is to be preſumed he would have done ſo for his exculpation, were he poſſeſſed of it. He accuſes me of ſlandering him, becauſe I ſay, in p. 388, of my Hiſtory, that he was "a rebel leader." Now, by his own admiſſion, he convicts himſelf of this, in the moſt unqueſtionable manner.

At midnight of the day of the dreadful maſſacre on the bridge, a rebel meſſenger arrived in the town on horſeback, and informed the rebel leaders, that their army had been defeated at Foulkes's Mill, and that numerous columns of the King's troops were ſurrounding Vinegar Hill. Moved by fear, but not by remorſe, they immediately aſſembled, to concert meaſures for their ſafety; and for that purpoſe they ſolicited Lord Kingſborough, now Earl of Kingſton, to obtain for them that mercy, which they would not afford ninety-ſeven Proteſtants, who had been barbarouſly murdered a few hours before.

It was agreed, on certain conditions, that his Lordſhip ſhould ſend three officers, who were his fellow priſoners, to the General, who commanded brigades, for the above purpoſe. As great bodies of rebels, flying from Vinegar Hill, were ſcattered over the country, it was well known that

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* This worthy and loyal gentleman was piked to death on the bridge of Wexford.

thoſe officers would have been murdered by them, unleſs they were accompanied, and protected, by rebel leaders, noted for their influence and authority. Mr. Hay then tells us, in p. 220, of his Hiſtory, "that Captain M'Manus, of the Antrim Militia, and himſelf, were appointed to proceed to the army at Oulard, with the propoſal of the inhabitants of Wexford, and Lord Kingſborough's diſpatches; Captain O'Hea of the North Cork Militia, and Thomas Cloney, were deputed on the like miſſion to Enniscorthy; and Captain Burke of the North Cork Militia, and Mr. Robert Carthy, were ſent to the army of Taghmon." Thus Mr. Hay convicts himſelf, and proves beyond a doubt, the only fact which I have mentioned, viz. that he was "a rebel leader."

Cloney and Carthy are now living, though they were active and notorious rebels; and they may, with as much propriety, boaſt of their innocence, their honour, and loyalty, as Mr. Hay. I ſhall ſubmit to the candour of the reader, whether thoſe men, who had influence and authority enough to protect theſe officers, from numerous bodies of rebels, who, flying from Vinegar Hill, breathed vengeance, and thirſted for blood, could not have ſaved the lives of the Proteſtants, who were butchered the preceding day, on the bridge of Wexford.

Mr. Hay has uttered the moſt ſcandalous and envenomed abuſe againſt the Right Hon. George Ogle, Dr. Duigenan, and many loyal and highly reſpectable gentlemen, as well as againſt the Magiſtrates of the whole kingdom. I rejoice at being abuſed in ſuch good company, and by a perſon of Mr. Hay's principles. I certainly made an apology to Mr. Jones, for ſome ſevere animadverſions which I made on his conduct; but not on the ground that they were not true. The affair would have ended there, but that he and his friends made ſome ſevere and ſcandalous reflections on my honour. I therefore called on Mr. Jones for ſatisfaction, and retracted that apology, and in the event I was ſhot through the body. By a malignant miſrepreſentation of this affair, Mr. Hay, to gratify the malice of his friends and partizans, endeavours to accuſe me of cowardice; but, I hope, and believe, that my friends will admit, that on this, as well as on former occaſions, I proved myſelf not deficient in courage to defend my honour.

Mr. Hay to recommend his book to his partizans, announced in his advertiſements, ſome months before its publication, that his reſidence was at the houſe of John Stockdale, No. 62, Abbey Street, and that *he* was to publiſh his work. This man was printer of the Preſs, and many other ſeditious publications, for which he was ſentenced to a long impriſonment, and to a fine of 500l. but Lord Clare, from pity to his wife and children, had the ſentence remitted.

Stockdale not feeling that gratitude which he ought, for this extraordinary lenity which he experienced from government, has ſince publiſhed a variety of ſeditious books; and among theſe are all Tom Pain's works, in one volume; Edward Hay's book; and the Beauties of the Preſs, which contains the quinteſcence of that poiſon compriſed in the original work.

In conſequence of Mr. Hay's conduct in the rebellion of 1798, and of the hiſtory of that event which he publiſhed, and from his living at Stockdale's, his papers were ſeized, by order of government, on the 28th day of July; and next day his friend and hoſt, with whom he lodged and boarded, was arreſted and committed, on a charge of having printed the inflammatory and treaſonable proclamations which were circulated in Dublin, on the night of the 23d July 1803.

Mr.

Mr. Hay aſſerts, in p. 33, that the removal of Lord Fitzwilliam from the government of Ireland, and the refuſal of the Britiſh cabinet to ſanction his meaſures, occaſioned the rebellion of 1798.

The defenders, a popiſh banditti, were terrific and deſtructive, in many northern counties, ſo early as the year 1789. They increaſed ſo much in numbers and malignity in 1792, that ſerious alarms were entertained of a general inſurrection in the metropolis, accompanied with carnage, plunder, and conflagration; and the burning of the Houſe of Commons, that year, clearly proved that they were well founded. The defenders, joined with the united Iriſhmen, became ſo general and furious, in 1793, that they kindled the flame of rebellion in the four corners of the kingdom, Donegal, Kerry, Limerick, and Wexford; and in many of the intermediate parts, they not only committed nocturnal robberies and aſſaſſination, but often attacked and had ſevere conflicts with the King's troops, at noon day. It is well known that a conſpiracy for ſubverting the conſtitution, and ſeparating the two kingdoms, was formed by the United Iriſhmen, and the Catholic Committee, ſo early as the year 1792; and that they afterwards ſolicited the aſſiſtance of the French, the better to accompliſh it.

A negociation for that purpoſe was diſcovered on the 4th of April, 1794, and Lord Fitzwilliam did not arrive in Ireland, till the 5th January, 1795.

For this I ſhall refer the reader to the reports of the Secret Committees of the Iriſh Lords and Commons. The perſons employed in that negociation, were a Mr. Jackſon on the part of the French, and Theobald Wolfe Tone on that of the Iriſh traitors; and the latter was the avowed and accredited agent of the Catholic Committee; and as ſuch, that traitor attended their delegates when they went to London, in December, 1792, to preſent a petition to the King.

Such were, and ſo early appeared, the malignant efforts of Iriſh traitors, to ſubvert our glorious conſtitution, ſome years before any ſevere meaſures, or coercive laws, were had recourſe to, for their ſuppreſſion; and yet Mr. Hay, and the Rev. Mr. Gordon, in his partial and incorrect hiſtory of the rebellion, impute that dreadful event to military ſeverities, though they were not adopted till a ſhort time before its exploſion; and not until a violation of every law human and divine, by the Iriſh traitors, had rendered their adoption abſolutely neceſſary for the preſervation of the ſtate.

But the dreadful rebellion which broke out on the night of the 23d of July, 1803, accompanied with ſhocking circumſtances of barbarity, aroſe from the ſame cauſe which produced that of 1798, viz. a deep rooted and fanatical hatred in the popiſh multitude, againſt the ſtate, and their Proteſtant fellow ſubjects; and which is doctrinally, and ſedulouſly, inſtilled into them from their infancy. It took place under the mildeſt government that ever preſided over Ireland, at a time when commerce flouriſhed, and domeſtic induſtry was well encouraged, as the wages of the artizan and labourer were uncommonly high, and the price of all the neceſſaries of life was very low. Lord and Lady Hardwicke were univerſally loved and reſpected, for their condeſcenſion, the amiableneſs of their diſpoſitions, and their conciliatory manners, but above all for their unbounded charity.

The manufacturers of Dublin derived ſubſtantial advantages from the munificent and liberal patronage of her Excellency. The Orangemen of Dublin, in order to remove the abſurd and groundleſs prejudices of the Roman Catholics againſt them, diſcontinued their meetings, diſſolved their aſſociations, and relinquiſhed the emblem of their order; and for the ſame purpoſe,

purpoſe, the members of the eſtabliſhed Church abandoned the cuſtom of commemorating the anniverſary of thoſe days, on which the Proteſtant conſtitution was vindicated and eſtabliſhed, notwithſtanding the plots of traitors for its ſubverſion.

I beg leave to obſerve, that though various attempts have been made to invalidate the authenticity of my hiſtory, I have not had occaſion to relinquiſh or reſcind a ſingle article in it; and yet I have frequently appealed, in the public prints, to ſuch perſons as were acquainted with the occurrences of 1798, to point out any one error in it.

Mr. Hay's book is ſo well known to be a falſe and ſcandalous libel, and to have been written for inflammatory purpoſes, that his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has ordered the Attorney General to proſecute its author, printer, and publiſher.

Dublin, Aug. 28, 1803. RICHARD MUSGRAVE.

POETRY.

A BRITISH BATTLE SONG.

(Near the ſea, ere ſun-riſe.)

By Mr. T. White, author of the *Tyrant*, and of the *War Song*, which appeared in former numbers of this work.

——————————The good,—the brave
Will "aid thee in the doubtful ſhock of arms."

Lo! the ſtreaks of day appear;
All we prize is in our rear;
Hark, in front, the invaders near;
March!—dauntleſs, brothers!—toward the flood!
Britons!—to the field of blood!

We are Britiſh freemen born;—
Ev'ry tyrant's fetters, ſcorn;
Death or freedom is our bourne;
Plunge!—plunge th' invaders in the flood!
Plunge the Atheiſts in the flood!

Round yon blazing fires afar,
Thouſands watch the ſhock of war;
Thouſands wait what Britons dare;—
Launch!—Freedom's bark on Gallic blood!
Britain's bark on Gallic blood!

Britons! ſtrike for liberty;
Freedom dwells with victory;
Smite the fiends of ſlavery!
Bear!—bear our banners high to blood!
Wave them o'er the crimſon flood!

Hear the ſignal—cannon's roar!
Plund'rers tread our ſacred ſhore!
Vengeance pants for Gallic gore!
March!—brothers!—to the field of blood!
Britons!—to the field of blood!

SUMMARY

SUMMARY OF POLITICS.

SINCE our laſt obſervations on the ſtate of Europe, nothing has occurred to diſpel the thick gloom which pervades the political hemiſphere. In caſting our eyes over the continent of Europe, we find that not one event has taken place, within the laſt ſix months, which can afford the ſmalleſt ſatisfaction to the friends of ſocial order. *France*, purſuing her uſual career, has extended her baneful influence to every corner of Europe; hurried by the impetuous temper of her chief, which will neither ſuffer contradiction, nor brook controul, into a premature war, ſhe finds herſelf reduced to the neceſſity of ſupplying the defects of commerce and national induſtry, by the old revolutionary reſources of plunder and robbery. All the ſcanty produce of her finances, and even the revenue of years to come, being abſorbed by the boundleſs expences of the Conſular government, and by the preparations for invading this country; *Buonaparté*, in imitation of his friend, and quondam aſſociate, or rather maſter, *Roberſpierre*, has ſent a conſiderable portion of his licentious hordes, to quarter themſelves at the coſt of allied or neutral ſtates; while the baſtard republics of Batavia, Helvetia, Liguria, and the Ciſalpine, whoſe independence has been ſolemnly proclaimed and guaranteed, at the inſtigation of the Conſul himſelf, in various treaties, have been compelled to ſupply him with men, money, ſhips, and naval ſtores, convincing the whole world of the truth of our aſſertions, on the concluſion of the treaty of Amiens, that they are, as to every political purpoſe, *provinces of France*. We truſt that thoſe politicians and writers, who denied this fact at that time, will now have the candour to acknowledge their error, and to confeſs that we were as correct in our opinions on this ſubject, as ſubſequent events have inconteſtibly proved us to have been on every other connected with that unfortunate event. But it is not the conduct of France that affords us matter for either aſtoniſhment or concern, it is only ſuch as, ſince the eſtabliſhment of that bane to all moral and political happineſs, the *republic*, ſhe has invariably purſued, and ſuch as ſhe will ever purſue, until ſhe ſhall be reſtored to her priſtine ſtate, and thereby be enabled to rank, in fact as well as name, among the lawful governments of Europe. But it is the conduct of the greater powers, who baſely connive at, and even encourage, her profligate practices. The King of Pruſſia ſtands foremoſt on the liſt of theſe degenerate princes. He has not ſcrupled to allow the republican hordes to traverſe a part of his territory, in order to invade and to deſolate a country which, as a Prince of the Empire, he is bound, by the faith of treaties, to defend and protect. He has alſo ſuffered the neutrality of the Hanſe Towns to be violated, and their inhabitants to be plundered, by France. As an excuſe for ſuch conduct, which nothing can excuſe, it is aſſerted, that the King of Pruſſia is a well-intentioned prince, *(good intentions*, in this degenerate age, are generally admitted to be an adequate ſubſtitute for *good actions,)* who wiſhes to do what is right, but that his army is completely Jacobinized, and that, therefore, he cannot carry his wiſhes and intentions into effect. That Jacobiniſm has made a rapid and extenſive progreſs in the Pruſſian dominions, is a fact which has long been known to us; but that it was firſt propagated, and has ſince continued to be encouraged, by the *court*, is a fact equally certain; and of this, were it proper, we could adduce numerous proofs. That it ſhould therefore have reached the

the army is extremely probable; but what then? Are not the French Jacobins adverſe to Buonaparté's government? becauſe, though a jacobin himſelf, raiſed to power by jacobinical means, and having jacobins for his principal miniſters, he ſeeks to reconcile jacobinical principles and meaſures with regal pomp and power;—and are not the Engliſh Jacobins, for the ſame reaſon, loud in their outcries againſt him? This objection therefore will not avail his Pruſſian Majeſty. Beſides, before we can admit this extraordinary plea, we muſt call upon thoſe who advance it, to exhibit a ſingle inſtance in which this prince's anti-jacobinical diſpoſition has been diſplayed. In ſhort, we believe his conduct to be the natural reſult of his principles; and, nothing, we fear, but the inevitable conſequences of both, which, ſooner or later, he muſt experience, will lead to that radical change which can alone reſcue him from impending deſtruction.

There was a time when ſuch outrageous violations of the law of nations, ſuch a ſcandalous breach of every principle of public juſtice and equity, as France daily exhibits to trembling Europe, would have raiſed the cry of inſulted majeſty, would have called forth the voice of indignant vengeance, from one end of the continent to the other. But, alas! that time is gone! that ſpirit has evaporated! All now is inactive, torpid, and inert. Principle has loſt its force, and honour its ſway. A ſordid, ſelfiſh, ignoble feeling has ſucceeded; and the friends of anarchy have cauſe to congratulate themſelves.

While France is thus intent on the realization of her early threats to revolutioniſe Europe, and giving to its inhabitants an early foretaſte of the bleſſings which they will derive from the future eſtabliſhment of her univerſal empire, bleſſings which the wretched Hanoverians have taſted in their utmoſt plenitude,—apt reward for treachery and cowardice!—while, with the piercing eye, and griping hand of the miſer, ſhe diſcovers and ſeizes every ſource of wealth or of comfort, in the palace or the cot, and converts them to her own uſe; her tyrant is ſtill intent on removing, if not the only, at leaſt the *chief*, obſtacle to the final accompliſhment of all his beneficent plans for the regeneration of the human race. Delenda eſt Carthago. The annihilation of the Britiſh empire is the theme of his wakeful hours, and the ſubject of his dreams. All the fruits of his plunder, all the wealth he can accumulate by taxes, extortion, or robbery, are devoted to this grand object. To doubt, that he will endeavour to invade theſe iſles, is to betray a conſummate ignorance of his character and deſigns. The difficulties which ſtand in the way of his ſucceſs, will rather operate as ſtimuli to urge him to, than as preventives to deter him from, the attempt. If he fail, the loſs will not be his; but if he ſucceed, the gain will be excluſively his own. The ſacrifice of lives is a matter of no conſideration with the man who rather choſe to lead thouſands to certain ſlaughter at the Bridge of Lodi, merely to gratify his vanity, than to paſs the ſtream without loſs, at a little diſtance from the ſpot. As to the common feelings of humanity, every action of his life proves them to be aliens from his boſom. What then is to deter him from ſending his licentious hordes to deſolate our plains? Nothing. That an invaſion will take place, and that, at a period not very remote, appears to us certain. We ſhould imagine, a previous effort will be made to effect a junction of the Dutch fleet with that now lying in the harbour of Breſt; and, in caſe it ſhould ſucceed, the united force will riſk an action with our fleet, during which the frigates and tranſports that accompany them will ſtrive to puſh forward to the place of their deſtination.

deſtination. On a coaſt ſo extended as ours, and aſſailable from ſo many oppoſite points, it is next to impoſſible to prevent a deſcent under ſuch circumſtances. But it will require an extraordinary combination of fortunate occurrences to enable the enemy to land any *formidable* force on any one ſpot. This, however, will better ſuit the daring mind of Buonaparte, than a variety of deſcents upon different points, with a divided force, incapable of acting with energy and effect, and fit only for purpoſes of partial depredation, and limited deſtruction. It cannot be doubted, that his efforts will be chiefly directed to the attainment of two grand objects, as leading more immediately to the accompliſhment of his main end,—the ſeizure of the metropolis of England, and the conqueſt of Ireland. To atchieve the latter, he muſt riſk the loſs of his fleet; for without the aid of a fleet, the attempt would be abſurd; and to effect the former, he muſt collect a very great force, ſuch as that now aſſembled at Boulogne, with the means of conveying it hither, and riſk a deſcent on the coaſt of Suſſex, or on that of Kent. He will have to balance the danger of cutting his way through a powerful army, provided for the protection of theſe coaſts, againſt the advantage of their proximity to the capital. But the object is one of ſuch immenſe importance to him, that great, and inſurmountable, we truſt, as the dangers are, which he will have to encounter, we incline to believe, that his troops are deſtined to brave them.

The firſt object that naturally attracts our attention, in the ſtate of our domeſtic policy, is the means adopted to reſiſt the threatened invaſion of the country, and to proſecute the war with the energy and vigour which can alone bring it to a happy and ſucceſsful termination. In reſpect of the *volunteers*, we neither agree with thoſe who are diſpoſed to place them nearly on a level with regular troops, in oppoſing an army of veterans; nor with thoſe who ſo underrate their ſervices, as to conſider them as uſeleſs, and of no effect. We regard them as equal in ſpirit and courage to any troops whatever; and were the enemy to meet them in *Hyde Park*, we have no doubt that they would give a good account of them. But, at the ſame time, we conſider them (that is to ſay a great portion of them) as unfitted, by their habits and mode of living, for the hardſhips inſeparable from a military life. Theſe habits cannot be ſuddenly overcome; to ſubdue them, ſomething more than ſpirit and inclination are requiſite. We here ſpeak of volunteers, ſuch as they *now* are, (in contemplation of an immediate call for their active ſervices), and not ſuch as they *may be* rendered by time and diſcipline. Thus circumſtanced, then, they may be ſafely relied on for the preſervation of internal tranquility, an object of no little importance, or for oppoſing an enemy in their own quarters; but to expect that they will be able to bear the fatigues of an active campaign;—that men, uſed to all the eaſe and conveniencies of domeſtic life, will immediately be able to forego them, and to ſubmit to all the hardſhips of long marches, with the other numerous inconveniencies to which a private ſoldier is inceſſantly expoſed, is to encourage an expectation, the abſurdity of which the ſlighteſt knowledge of human nature will ſuffice to demonſtrate. To the conſtitution of theſe corps, too, as they exiſt at preſent, there is much to object. The dangers ariſing from bodies, at once deliberative and military, are ſo obvious, that they muſt occur to the moſt ordinary underſtanding; and though we are perſuaded, that the great maſs of volunteers will conduct themſelves in a manner becoming the loyalty of their minds, and the goodneſs of their cauſe, yet we know that there are among them ſome, who will eagerly

eagerly avail themſelves of any opportunity for ſpreading diſſentions, and promoting confuſion; we ſpeak of men, who have entered theſe reſpectable corps, *at the inſtigation of the emiſſaries of the London Corresponding Society, for the express purpose of propagating their infernal principles among the troops, and, ultimately, of republicanising the army.* We earneſtly, therefore, exhort the commanding officers of the different corps of volunteers, to keep a watchful eye on the conduct of their members. The cloven foot of jacobiniſm cannot be ſo carefully concealed, as not to be ſometimes viſible.

We purpoſely forbear to dilate on this unpleaſant ſubject. But viewing this conſiderable portion of our military force, in ſuch a light, it is natural for us to turn our eyes, with more than common anxiety, towards our regular army. Here authentic documents are wanting, and to rely on uncertain rumour would be imprudent and unſafe. It has, indeed, been poſitively and publicly aſſerted, and the aſſertion has hitherto experienced no contradiction, that the iſland of Great Britain does not contain thirty thouſand regular infantry. If this be really the caſe, ſurely unuſual inactivity muſt have marked the proceedings of the war department, or elſe the recruiting ſervice muſt have experienced, contrary to the former aſſertions of the miniſtry, unuſual difficulties, from the mode of providing ſubſtitutes for the militia and army of reſerve, and from the exemptions granted to volunteer corps. We believe this laſt to have been the caſe, and, indeed, the high bounties given to ſubſtitutes have proved not leſs oppreſſive to individuals than detrimental to the ſervice. It is the moſt ridiculous of all fallacies to boaſt of the facility with which the army has, in particular caſes, been ſupplied with recruits from the army of reſerve, at the common bounty of ſeven guineas and a half. The true ſtandard for eſtimating the price of a recruit is not what the recruiting ſerjeant pays, but what the recruit himſelf actually receives. And it is tolerably certain, that every recruit taken from the army of reſerve, receives, on an average, from thirty to forty pounds. Were the whole, now raiſed, to be thus taken, a conſummation devoutly to be wiſhed! the thirty thouſand men would coſt the country upwards of a million, whereas they ought to coſt little more than two hundred thouſand pounds. It will, perhaps, be ſaid that the government pays no more than the uſual price, and that the reſt comes out of the pockets of individuals. But do not the taxes which ſupply the means of giving the regular price come alſo out of the pockets of individuals? And where is the difference, in a national point of view? Be this as it may, there cannot be two opinions about the indiſpenſible neceſſity of completing our regular regiments, and of keeping on foot a very large regular force, ſuch a force, in ſhort, as the country poſſeſſed, when the peace of Amiens was concluded, which force the miniſters, ſtrangly relying on the permanence of the peace, diſbanded with ſuch improvident haſte. We mean not to ſay that any regular force which our finances will allow us to maintain, will be ſufficient for our ſecurity, at ſuch a period as the preſent. We are convinced it will not; and that in order to preſerve our independence, and to ſupport our rank among the nations of Europe, we muſt become, to a certain extent, a military people. But certain we are, that without a very extenſive regular force, we can never be ſecure.

Nearly nine months have elapſed ſince the King's meſſage to parliament, which may be conſidered as the commencement of the war; without any deciſive act of hoſtility on our part, and without even the completion of our means of defence, for not more than one half of the volunteers, we believe, have received their arms; many of the militia regiments are imperfect; and

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two-fifths of the army of reſerve remain to be raiſed. This, conſidering the diſpoſition of the foe, and the enormous expence of the conteſt, is a lamentable conſideration. If the continuance of the late war, for another campaign would, as the miniſter aſſerted, have coſt the nation forty millions, it may fairly be inferred that the firſt campaign of the preſent war will coſt at leaſt as much. Whatever ſacrifices are neceſſary will, no doubt, be cheerfully ſupported, in defence of our religion, our liberties, and laws; but nothing can tend ſo much to diſcourage a nation, to lower their ſpirit, to damp their expectations, and to defeat their hopes, as a mere war of defence; and it would ſeem from the language of the miniſters, that this war is meant to be purely defenſive; for it is a fair inference from the contents of the ſpeech, at the opening of the preſent ſeſſion, that the only obſtacle to the concluſion of peace is the conviction of the enemy, that the ſubjugation of this country is practicable; and that the removal of this obſtacle will be effected by defeating his plan of invaſion! But what is to be done if, after this aſſertion, he ſhould forego his favourite plan, and keep us for ſeven years in our preſent ſtate of alarm?—or what, if defeated once, he ſhould renew the attempt, again and again, during the ſame ſpace of time? Are we ſtill to remain paſſive, ſtrong only in defence, and incapable of hoſtile energy? Heaven forbid! Beſides, let us aſk, how the grand objects of the war, as differently ſtated by different members and ſupporters of the miniſtry, the ſecurity of our Eaſtern territory by the perpetual poſſeſſion of Malta, and the reſtoration of the independence of Europe by curbing the mad and deſtructive ambition of the French republic; how are theſe objects to be attained by the defeat of the enemy on our own ſhores?—They know very little of the temper and diſpoſition of Buonaparté who believe that the loſs of a victory, or the deſtruction of an army, will lead him to forego his favourite plans, or make him reſpect the principles of juſtice and honour. Intent on our deſtruction, he will ſpare no pains to atchieve it; army after army will be ſacrificed in the attempt to ſubdue us; he will harraſs us in every poſſible way; and protract the war by every poſſible means. He will render the different powers of the continent his tributaries, and make them ſupply him with reſources for the ſupport of the conteſt. And, unhappily, our timed policy is but too well calculated to encourage him to proceed in this abominable ſyſtem of ſpoliation and plunder! We allude to the reported acquieſcence of our miniſters in the annual tribute extorted, by Buonaparté, from the weak cabinets of Spain and Portugal. That, to ſupply our enemy with one of the main ſinews of war, with the means of carrying on hoſtilities againſt us, is as much an act of hoſtility, as to ſupply him with ſhips and men, is a fact that will ſcarcely be diſputed. Spain and Portugal, then, have committed this act of hoſtility againſt Great Britain. But, in defence of our acquieſcence, it is urged, that miniſters had only to conſider which would be beſt for the country, to ſuffer thoſe powers to ſupply our enemy with money, or to reduce them to the neceſſity of taking an active part in the war, by regarding ſuch ſupply as an hoſtile act, and reſenting it as ſuch acts have *hitherto* been reſented;—and that they acted wiſely in their connivance at that which they could not prevent. This language, we admit, is well-ſuited to the *conciliating* and *liberal* ſpirit of the preſent times; but it is not, on that account, leſs novel in principle, nor leſs dangerous in effect. What prevented France from reducing Spain and Portugal to the degraded ſtate of French colonies, during the *laſt* war? The dread of our attacks on the Brazils, and on the valuable

valuable ſettlements of Spain, on the continent of South America. This, and this alone, occaſioned her forbearance: and the ſame cauſe would have produced the ſame effect now. In fact, if we had occupied the Brazils, on the firſt threat of France to invade Portugal, with an avowed determination to hold them conditionally; paying the revenue to their lawful ſovereign, during the war; and reſtoring them to him at a peace, provided his European territories were not invaded by the French, we are perſuaded the ſecurity and independence of Portugal might eaſily have been maintained—but, by our tame acquieſcence in the extortions of the French, we have ſanctioned her degradation, and aſſiſted in reducing her to the wretched ſituation of holding her national exiſtence by the frail tenure of the will or caprice of a foreign uſurper, the moſt ſanguinary tyrant on the face of the earth. It would be abſurd to ſuppoſe, that France, having once aſſerted her right, and proved her power, to render independent nations tributaries to her, will heſitate to encreaſe her demands in proportion to her wants; and, by degrees, to pour the whole reſources of Spain and Portugal into her own coffers; in which caſe her means of annoyance will be enlarged, and her ability to prolong the war extended, beyond all powers of calculation. It muſt be obvious, indeed, to every one, that Buonaparté would not have acceded to the preſent arrangement, in reſpect of theſe powers, unleſs he had found it his intereſt ſo to do; and, we ſhould have thought, the mere knowledge of this fact, would have been ſufficient to induce our Miniſters to reſiſt it. Beſides, they muſt be aware that, ſubject as theſe tributary ſtates now are, to his will, whenever he may chuſe to make them take an active part in the war, they muſt obey. Thus it appears to us, that by our connivance, we have given him encouragement to continue his extortions; and afforded time for ſtrengthening thoſe poſſeſſions which, in the event of a war, ſhould be the firſt objects of our attack; while, in regard to Spain, it is notorious that preparations for war are making, under the direction of French generals, in every part of her dominions. Whether we conſider this matter in reference to our honour or to our intereſts; in its effect on the minds of foreign powers, or in its influence as a precedent, it appears to us equally reprehenſible, and equally pregnant with the moſt dangerous conſequences. But our limits preclude us from entering into a conſideration of it, under theſe different points of view. Surely, when France is daily extending her fatal influence, and awing the weaker powers of the continent into abject compliance with her arbitrary mandates, it were a policy, worthy a great nation like this, to convince ſuch powers that they would incur as much danger by cowardly ſubmiſſion as by brave reſiſtance! Such policy would raiſe us in the eſtimation of Europe, and might poſſibly operate as a check on this new ſyſtem of univerſal extortion; at leaſt, it would have a tendency to excite a ſpirit, deſtructive of that general torpor which ſeems, at preſent, to pervade the councils, to palſy the efforts, and to benumb the ſenſes of all the nations on the continent. To trace that ſpirit to its real ſource, would be an unintereſting, and not a difficult, taſk.